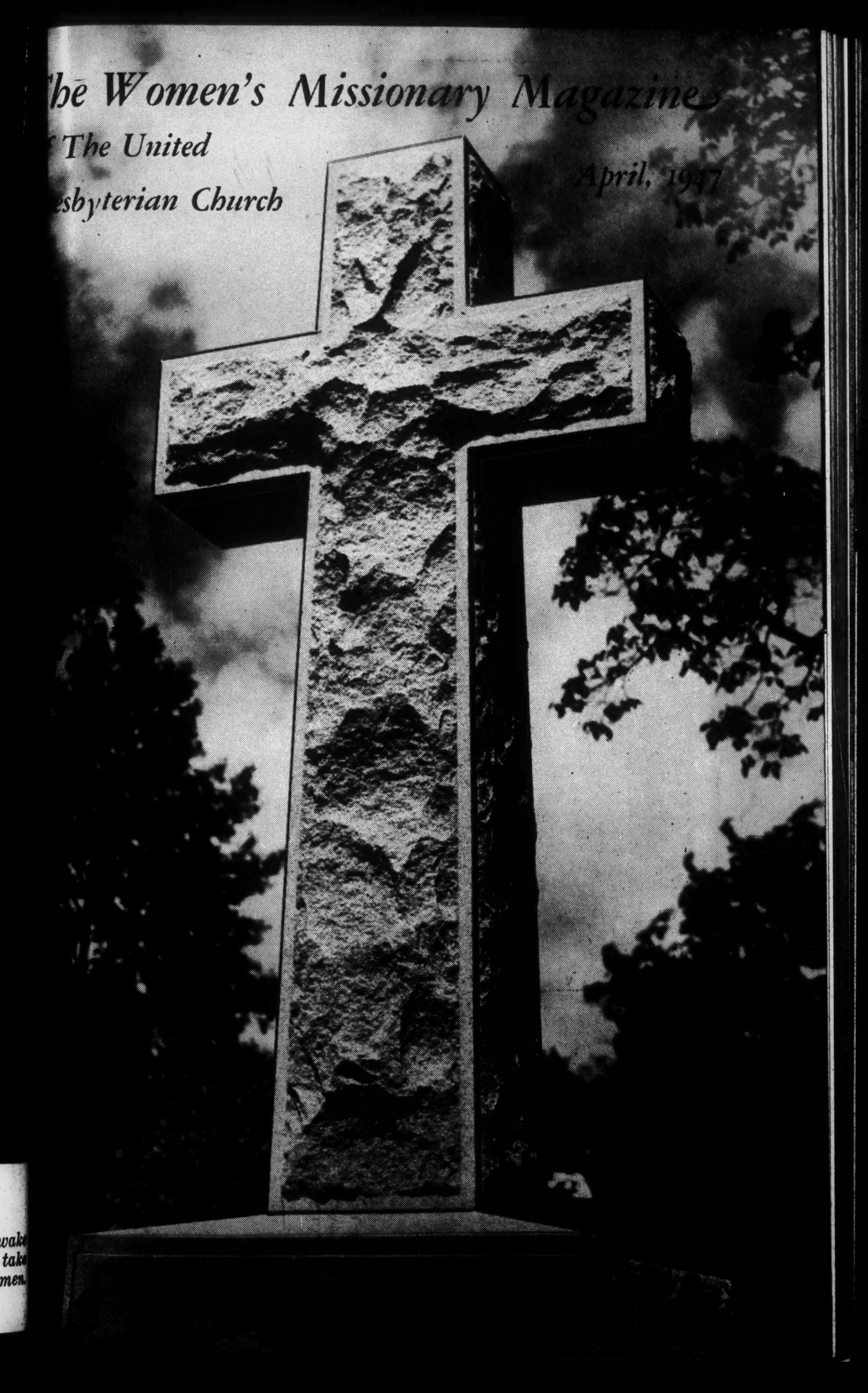
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of The United
Presbyterian Church
April, 1947

The Women's Missionary Magazine of the United Presbyterian Church of North America

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TABLE OF CONTENTS FOR APRIL, 1947

A Little Time Apart 449
"His Promise" 450
"A Stewardship Tree" 451
Evangelism
"Revive Thy Church" 452
Revive Thy Church 454
"Prove Your Own Selves" 457
"Strengthen Thy Brethren" 460
Ambassador for Christ 462
Stewardship and Evangelism 463
One More Revival 464
Worship Service 465
Africa—1947 468
News From Afar
Egypt 469
Ethiopia 470
The Sudan 472
A Tritbute To Mrs. William A. Matthews 473
President's Page 4
Editorial 4
Thank Offering 4
Young Women and Girls' Circle 4
Girls' Circle Program 4
Home Missions 4
Negro Missions 4
Indian Missions 4
Foreign Missions 4
The Juniors 5
Literature 5
Temperance and Reform 5
Tributes 5
Foreign Missionaries Supported By The W. G. M. S. 5
Home Missionaries Supported By The W. G. M. S. 5

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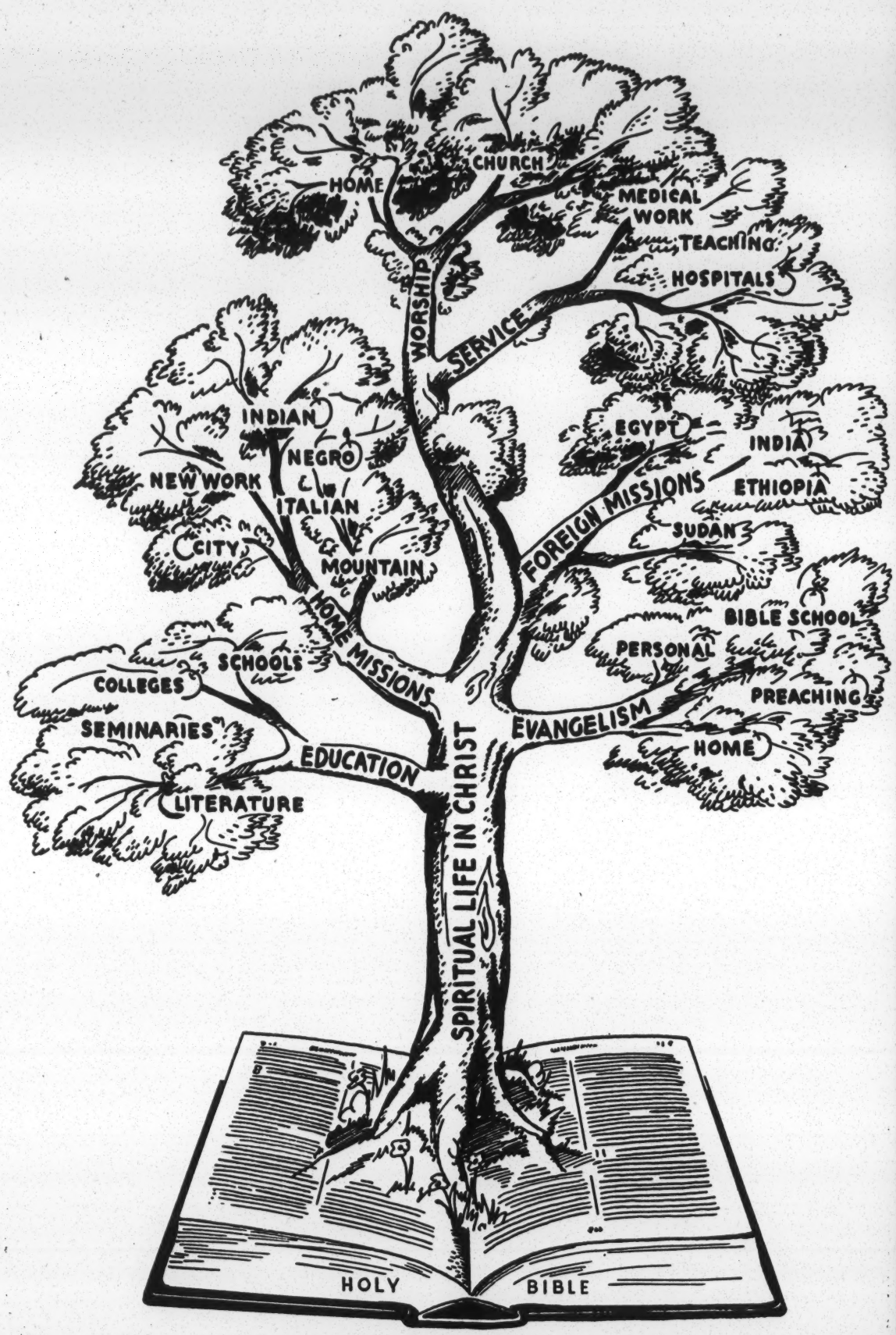
A LITTLE TIME APART

The Empty Tomb

His Promises

Christ's promise had been given
To rise again.
And the angel said unto those
Who sought the Dead,
"He is not here: for He is risen
As He said."
His promise had been kept.
Christ's promise has been given
To come again.
And His words ring down to us
Across the years,
"This do in remembrance of Me
Until I come . . . And I will come again
And receive you unto Myself."
His promise will be kept.

—Elsie Webling Fulton.



A STEWARDSHIP TREE

Drawing by Mrs. E. D. McKune

The Women's
Missionary Magazine
of the United Presbyterian Church.

Vol. LK APRIL 1947 Number 8

Evangelism

COMMITTED UNTO US — THE CHURCH

Revive Thy Church

"BEGINNING IN ME"

The study of Evangelism for the whole year is of tremendous importance—indeed nothing could be more important. This month we shall be studying about the church and the need for revival. We want to discover the place Christ holds in our individual lives; the place of the church member within the church and the purpose of the church in this day of days in which we live.

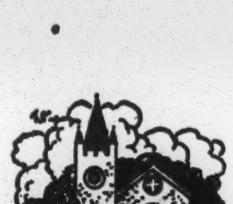
Our civilization seems to be at the crossroads. We are troubled and perplexed every day as we read the papers and listen to the radio. Were it only physical tragedies and political problems our hearts would be burdened, but when we hear of the moral breakdowns, the tragedies of broken homes and the apparent loss of conscience on the part of so many, we are stunned.

We want the statesmen to give their best thoughts in planning for international cooperation and for a better civilization over the world but "unless the Lord build the house they labor in vain that build it." We need to keep uppermost that we have the one person of greatest importance to offer to a troubled world—the Lord Jesus Christ. We say that He and He alone can give guidance; He and He alone can change the hearts of men. We have been slow to make this known even in our own country.

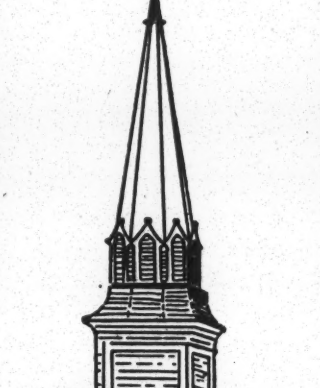
As a church, one of our deepest anxieties is that while we declare that we know the only cure for sin and sorrow and trouble, the great majority of those who are counted as Christians, either have not read their Bibles or have not sensed their responsibility to their Lord. They are utterly indifferent to the great program of Christ. Among even the most "active" church members there is lukewarmness. We need to pray, "Revive Thy Church" or to offer a little prayer that was used by Christian workers many years ago: "Lord send a revival, beginning in me."

Revive Thy Church

By C. E. HAWTHORNE, D.D., Washington, D. C.



WILLIAM MALLIS, an Englishman, writes of a train ride across rural Britain one early spring day. As the quiet of the evening was settling down, he noticed from the railway carriage window a man with a torch running across the edge of a dry stubble field and every place he touched the ground with the torch he started a blaze of fire, and as he ran on he left a trail of fire behind him. The writer bowed his head as he rode on and prayed, "O God, grant that my life, wherever it touches, may leave a trail of light to the glory of the Lord." That prayer, broadened a little perhaps, may well be the heart cry of each of us in this day of overwhelming spiritual need: "O God, make me, and the church of which I am a part, a torch that sets a flaming fire wherever we touch, and may that trail of fire be to the glory of the Lord." But many of our individual lives, and many of the churches of which we are a part, are not trails of light to the glory of God. Instead there is a dark and sinister deadness that is all too prevalent in our hearts and in the church we love. To become content and accustomed to the deadness seems strangely easy, and to seek a remedy is strangely difficult. But for the sake of our generation and the next, and for the sake of the Name that is above every name, may we seek a revival within our church, now?



Steeple of The Historic White Church, Salem, N.Y.

We cannot "get up" or "pump up" a revival. "It is not by might nor by power but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." Any spiritual victory worthy of the name must come from the Lord. The tongues of fire fell at Pentecost, hurled forth by the hand of God. That is God's side of a revival. But there is a man's side of a revival, too. There generally is a price that man must pay, that Christians must pay, before the heavens open and the fire falls. Perhaps it would be profitable for us to study something of the price God asks.

First of all, there must come a personal heart-searching in our own lives; a willingness to open up our own hearts before God and to each other. Everywhere we look today we can see shocking things and shocking people. And we become so critical of the world and of our fellow Christians that we fail to be shocked at the coldness and sin of our own hearts. The hardest thing in the world to see is the sin in one's own life. God can see it, often those around us can see it, while we remain blind. We often pray the prayer of the psalmist, "Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me and know my thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me and lead me in the way everlasting." It is a wonderful prayer, if we mean it for ourselves rather than for the deacon across the aisle, or the leading soprano in the choir, or the president of the adult class. For sin has entered into the membership of the church today: unbelief, hatreds, jealousies, pride, selfishness, evil speaking, stubbornness, and worldliness. God cannot hear our cry for revival because of the unseen and unconfessed sins of the leaders, workers, and members of the church. God's people are strong in the Lord

only when their own lips and hands and hearts have been cleansed. It is not easy, but it is refreshing when completed and when God reveals Himself anew to the believer's heart.

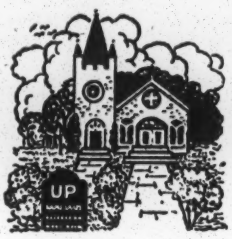
A revival in the church is going to cost some very faithful and earnest prayer on the part of those who long for revival. And prayer takes time and energy. But it pays big dividends in blessings from the Lord. No church is too small, or too large and influential, to have its prayer bands and its groups meet for earnest, definite prayer. Sometimes the minister or other leaders have the vision and will lead in the gathering of the groups for prayer. At other times it seems that no one is available that has vision and ability to lead. But any reader of these lines whose heart is touched with the need and the opportunity can be used of the Lord to become an intercessor and to interest a few others to pray regularly with you. And when you and your helpers begin to pray, God begins to work. Satan gets restless when a church begins to pray, but the Heavenly Father wants to hear the voice of His child and even the "Holy Spirit himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered." (Rom. 8:26). The churches that are experiencing revivals today are churches where the prayer warriors pray.

If a revival comes to the church, then earnest effort must be made to strengthen our brethren in the things of the Lord. There is a terrible ignorance of the Word of God. People do not know their right hand from their left in spiritual things. The church is not alone responsible for this condition, but it is responsible in part. Therefore, let the church arise—and teach. People canont act until they know. And who is to help them know? Never were teachers and preachers of Bible doctrine so needed as now. Children, men, and women must know how to be saved and to know it when they are saved. Everyone that comes into the front door of our church without experiencing the new birth will very soon go out the back door in unbelief and hardness of heart. "But whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? . . . So then faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the word of God." (Rom. 10:13-17.) And over and under and around it all should be that spirit of urgency, expectancy and hope, and a constant and gracious pleading with men, women and youth to be reconciled to God and to come to Him through a personal acceptance of the Lord Jesus Christ. It costs something to make a born-again Christian. It cost the Saviour His life, and it costs tireless, prayerful effort on our part as a witnessing Christian.

In the sixth chapter of Joshua we have recorded the conquest of Jericho. Jericho stood for the strength and the wickedness of the great unbelieving world, and Joshua and his unsoldierly crowd stood as the people of God for all time. What chance had they against the strong walled city? But the book of Hebrews declares that they had faith in God, and that faith led them to obey to the very letter the commands of the Lord. He asked them to do His minute bidding and they did it, and the covenant God was bound to bare His arm in behalf of Israel. The walls of Jericho must fall, and they did fall. Today we face up against a scoffing, Godless world. But God is able—most of us believe that—so let us begin to obey His every command and desire for us and we will see the mighty works of God. And again, may we pray, "O God, make me, and the church of which I am a part, a torch that sets a flaming fire whereever we touch, and may that trail of fire be to the glory of the Lord."

"Prove Your Own Selves"

By REV. ALEXANDER S. Fleming, Steubenville, Ohio



LET me introduce you to the subject we're studying by giving you these lines from the pen of Miss Reta Belle Lyle in her book "One Hundred and One Treasures of Truth":

"Saviour, let me live for Thee
In all that I may do.
I'll tell the story of Thy love
Be a faithful witness too.
I'll spread the Good News everywhere
On Life's tempestuous way.
There is so much that I can do
Right where I am today.

"The lost are all about me
It seems I hear their cry.
The Father is not willing
That any soul should die.
I consecrate my lips to Thee—
Give me the words to say;
And let me be a shining light
Right where I am today.

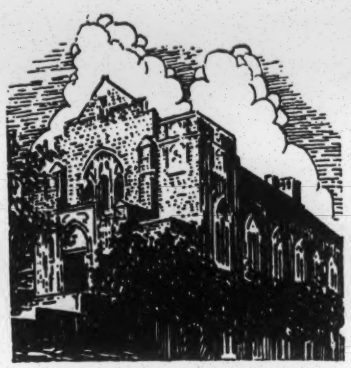
"For if I am not faithful
No matter what the cost,
Some will not know the Saviour
And then they will be lost.
Oh, let me be a soul winner;
For this, dear Lord, I pray;
I'll be a true ambassador
Right where I am today."

Have you ever prayed this woman's prayer? Or, have you been under the impression that soul-winning wasn't in your field of Christian endeavour? Right here and now I want to extend to you the invitation to be a winner of souls. Let me take the words of the apostle Paul that appear as the title of this study and put them in the singular and address them to you, friend reader: "Prove your own self" as an evangelist! Or, as the Lord Jesus would say to you as a Christian woman: "You shall be my witness."

TWO WOMEN EVANGELISTS

Now what does it take to be a witness for Jesus, an evangelist, a soul winner? Let me tell you two stories that are centuries apart—two stories of women who witnessed for Jesus. The first story you will find in the fourth chapter of John's Gospel. It's the familiar story of a woman whom Jesus met at a well curb. The casual request of Jesus for a drink of water led the way into a heart to heart talk about the woman's sin-burdened soul. Ere long the woman was convinced that the One to whom she talked was the Christ. And with this conviction in her heart, she forgot her waterpot and hurried into town where she said to those she met: "Come, see a man, who told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?" A few verses later in the chapter we read: "And many of the Samaritans of that city believed on him for the saying of the woman who testified: He told me all that ever I did." Thus the testimony of the woman won some of her neighbors to believe on Christ. She simply told what Jesus meant to her and then said to her neighbors: "Come, see." Could you do that much?

The other story I want to tell appeared in the Moody Monthly for February 1947. The intriguing title of the story is: "Miracle on a Bus". I'll simply give you the gist of the story and urge you to read the whole story in Moody Monthly. A woman boarded a bus at Seattle, Washington to go to Mount Vernon, Washington. Immediately in back of her came a young woman who sat down in the same seat with Miss Sharp, the woman who tells the story. As they travelled along in the bus, Miss Sharp had a desire to witness to this young woman for Christ. So she made several general comments to get the conversation started; but the young



Second United Presbyterian Church, Steubenville, Ohio

woman was unresponsive. Then the Christian woman breathed a prayer to God amid her fear and trembling, asking God for guidance. When they were only a few miles from Mount Vernon, she opened her handbag to see what Gospel tracks she had with her. She singled out one that read: "Seven Things You Ought to Know". The headings on the track were boldly printed. The Christian woman settled down to read. She held the track out where the young woman could read it and turned the pages slowly. As the bus drew near her destination, she looked out the window, closed the booklet, and started to assemble her things to leave the bus. As she did so, the young woman said: "Pardon me, but what was that you were reading?" With that question the way opened up. The Christian woman gave the young inquirer the tract and asked her in a friendly way if she were a Christian. When the young woman said she wasn't, her companion told her what Jesus meant to her. Briefly, the rest of the story is that these two women got off the bus together and had a long talk right there in the bus station. When the young woman finished unburdening her mind to her newly found friend, she accepted Christ. Thus she brought peace into her own life and made glad the heart of the Christian woman who witnessed for Christ while she travelled on a bus.

Here were two women who were evangelistic. They were soul winners. They simply told others what Christ meant to them. They said to others: Come and see for yourself. They were not specialists. They had no seminary training. But, they had their convictions about Jesus and they told others. You can do that. Are you a Christian? Do you love Jesus? Do you want others to be Christians? Do you believe that God will help you if you do what He wants you to do as a witness? Do you know why you are a Christian? If you can answer "yes" to these questions, then you can and ought to be a witness for your Christ! Of course, you're probably saying in your own heart right now: "I can't do it." And you say that because you've always been too timid to try. Isn't that it?

Let me suggest a few things to you personally. Let me suggest that you begin reading the Gospel of John in your daily devotional reading because in this particular gospel you see Jesus in personal interviews with people and you also see soul-winners at work. Read the gospel over and over. Then say to God: "Let me be a soul winner." Ask God to prepare you for your task. Ask God to prepare the way for you as you single out the one whom you want to win to Christ. Draw near to the Lord in your own personal life and God will draw nigh to you. Ask the Holy Spirit for his help in leading you in all you attempt as an evangelist. Always remember that the biggest part of this work is God's. Put yourself in God's hands that he may work effectively through you.

Let me suggest that your missionary society have a meeting or two on being evangelists. Send for some of the small booklets that are available on evangelism. Here are a few: "A School of Evangelism" by Arthur B. Strickland (15 cents at the American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia, Pa.). "A Practical Method in Personal Evangelism" (10 cents at

Committee on Evangelism, 101 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.). "Lessons in Soul Winning" (free at Moody Bible Institute, 153 Institute Place, Chicago). You might also send for a sample package of Gospel tracts (25 cents) from the Tract Club of America, 322-T West Washington, Chicago 6, Illinois. In your meeting go over the reasons for being a Christian. List the common excuses which people make for not accepting Christ and coming into the Church. How do you answer these excuses? List your answers. Ask your pastor if he would be willing to help you in a training class during a missionary meeting. *Consider seriously the work of evangelism in your missionary program.* It is good for us to be vitally interested in the foreign mission work. It is also fine that we take seriously our mission work in America. But, *we must not forget the missionary task that is ours right in our own church and our own community.* Spend some time studying the mission task you have right in your midst. Become interested in your own evangelism task right where you live.

RIGHT WHERE I AM

Let us go back to Miss Lyle's poem and recall the closing petition:

"Oh, let me be a soul-winner
For this, dear Lord, I pray;
I'll be a true ambassador
Right where I am today."

Where can you be an evangelist, a witness for Jesus? Right where you are! You don't have to go outside of your own neighborhood to win souls. Do you have someone in your own family that isn't a Chritsian? Read I Peter 3:1-4. Is there a boy or a girl growing up in your home? What are you doing to lead that child to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ? Do you pray for the souls within the family circle? What about the neighbor lady with whom you often chat? She never goes to church? Have you spoken to her? Have you given her an invitation to go with you? Have you ever mentioned the subject of religion to her? If you travel frequently on a bus or a train to go shopping or to make a visit, why not take some tracts along with you and see if God will use you to work a miracle on a bus or a train? Ask your pastor if he has any prospects to whom you might speak a good word for Jesus? Your pastor will become your help in the work of evangelism. Do you teach a Sabbath School class of children or young people? Are there any in your class who have not yet accepted Christ? If so, there's your opportunity to witness and win for Christ.

"Prove your own self, Christian reader. The Lord wants you to. You owe it to Him, to the church, and to yourself. You'll surprise yourself. And in the work of a soul winner you'll find a personal satisfaction that you've never felt before in any other Christian work. "Ye shall be my witnesses," saith our Christ. Will you do it for Jesus' sake?

"I SHOULD NOT LIKE THAT YOU, if meant by God to be a missionary, die a millionaire. I should not like, were you fitted to be a missionary, that you should shrivel down and be a king. What are all kings, all your nobles, all your diadems, when you put them together, compared with the dignity of winning souls for Christ?"

—Charles H. Spurgeon.

"Strengthen Thy Brethren"

By Mrs. H. CLIFFORD JEFFERS,
Wilmington, Delaware

AND do thou, when once thou hast been converted, establish (strengthen) thy brethren." Luke 22:32.

This month's study, on the Church and need for revival, very naturally falls into the four headings, need of a revival; next, prove your own selves; then, strengthen thy brethren, and finally, ambassadors for Christ throughout the world. We are concerned with the third of these phases, "strengthen thy brethren" (and sisters!).

Before we can hope to be of help to others we must be strengthened ourselves, and the first place to find such strength is in a more thorough study of the Word of God. We can encourage others to do the same by sharing our interest in this. All of us casually read the Bible, but real study is a means of strength. We do not mean a hasty reading, in order to be able to say, "I've read the Bible through in six months", etc., but concentrated and consecrated delving into the study of portions of it. For example, make a study of the "hard things of the gospel":

"Straight is the gate and narrow is the way. . . .

"Seek ye first his kingdom and his righteousness. . . .

"To him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away."

"Be not anxious for your life." . . .

"Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."

"Hold High the Torch"

"Judge not . . ."

"Love your enemies." . . .

"Thy will be done," etc. And then ponder some of the promises in both the Old and New,—

"Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out."

"I came that ye might have life. . . ."

"Ask, and it shall be given. . . ."

"Peace I leave with you."

"I go to prepare a place for you.

"This is the way, walk ye in it."

"Fear thou not, I will help thee."

"He shall receive the crown of life."

This is but a suggestion of many things that can be pondered, when we "search the Scriptures."

In the second place we can be strengthened and strengthen others by "the assembling of ourselves together" in God's House. "In the Sanctuary, all was made plain." "They that wait on the Lord, shall renew their strength." Christ himself, gave us the example by going to the synagogue with others. People need never be lonely, if they have a Church home. Newcomers in any community can find real companionship if they at once seek a Church. The Church members have a wonderful challenge to keep their Minister informed, when new people move into their neighborhoods. Are we as alert as the milkman and the baker? Do you have a special place or pew in the Sanctuary, where you usually sit

—and if you are absent, it is indeed noticed? An elderly lady in our congregation, eighty-two years of age, never missed and was always in a certain pew. She has been shut-in since Thanksgiving, and her empty place is a challenge to us who are younger, to keep faithful. On each Good Friday afternoon, it has been the custom for years, for our Minister—in the quiet of the Sanctuary—to kneel at each pew, and remember in silent prayer—those who sit in that pew, and their families. Would your Minister have a pew, where he would always think of you? Although we should be able to worship any place, one spot in the Sanctuary, should hold a special significance.

FOR OTHERS—WITH OTHERS

And then, we can find strength through prayer for ourselves and others. Prayer groups in all Churches are wonderful means of mutual help. I recall monthly prayer groups held in the homes of shut-ins, a number of years ago. These gave added strength to those of us who went, and I am sure also, to the shut-ins themselves. The monthly Presbyterial Prayer meeting in Philadelphia, on the first Tuesday, has through many, many years been a great source of power. Seventy-five to one hundred women meet regularly with but one purpose, and the rich Christian fellowship of that hour cannot be measured.

On the first Friday of Lent, the World Day of Prayer, I have a feeling I have at no other time in the entire year, for I think of the Christian women around the world, all praying for the same things at the one time. It grips one's heart to meditate on this. In June of each year, we always observe the Prayer Around the World with the W.G.M.S. and some of my richest experiences have come during those hours, when we, though for removed from the Conventions, felt at one with them at the Throne of God. The Prayer Cycle is a tower of strength to all who use it— for those of us in our homes as well as the ones named in it. It is a splendid help in Family devotions, for thus the children become acquainted with our mission fields and the workers. The continual going over and over is bound to imprint these things in their youthful minds. In our praying, we must remember to *listen*, as well as to speak. "How rare to find a soul still enough to hear God speak!"

YE SHALL BE WITNESS

Finally, if we have shared in real Bible study, if we have assembled ourselves together in God's House, and if we have prayed with and for each other, then we are strengthened to witness for Him. This should begin in our own homes and immediate circle. Then we can go to others as Christ sent out His early disciples, two by two. In our Church last spring, the men went out in "Visitation Evangelism". Each of the eight Elders selected a partner and on six consecutive Wednesday evenings, after meeting at the Church for a word of prayer, before they went out, they went into the homes of those who had some link with our Church, but were not members. I shall never forget the first night, as those sixteen men knelt at the front pews while prayer was offered, and then walked down the aisle and out into the night, as the rest sang softly, "God be with you." Those sixteen men were greatly

strengthened in their own lives and our Church was strengthened by the ones they brought in. When we witness, can we strengthen *all* our brethren, or do we have prejudices that hinder?

Our home study this year has been a real challenge to each of us to check up on ourselves. The story of the Good Samaritan is one we should read often, for there are "Samaritans" in all our communities. We feel so often that we are superior, not brothers. Can we truthfully pray, "our Father"? Other peoples do not want our condescension—they want to be taken on their own merit, not placed in a certain category.

Maude Royden said, "merely making people comfortable is not enough. The greatest work man can do is to draw men to God so that they enter into a union with Him."

"Bear ye one another's burden's and so fulfill the law of Christ."

"Pure religion and undefiled before our God is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

"Let us love, not in word, neither in tongue; but in *deed* and in truth."

A CLOUD OF WITNESSES

As we try to follow His teachings we can be strengthened by the "great cloud of witnesses", who in every age have surrounded those who shared Christ's love. Think of the witness of Job—"God preserved me... by His light I walked through darkness." The witness of Isaiah—"He giveth power to the faint... He shall renew their strength." The Psalms have many such teachings. The witness of Peter, "the God of all grace... will repair, recruit and strengthen you." The witness of Paul, "My grace is sufficient for thee... In all things, we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us." So we are not alone in all this.

As we endeavor to find our rightful place in God's plan, we need to think of Christ as our "pattern for living." Are we serving where *we* want, or where *God* wants us? Do we "serve with gladness"? With so many calls on our time and talents, we must select the best—and we do not have to rely on our own strength. I am reminded of a story which made a deep impression upon me, and I trust will upon you, if it is new to you. So often we are tempted to substitute the good for the best.

A young student, whose health failed, and who needed outside work, was sent as a lighthouse keeper, to an isolated spot. He found a small village near the lighthouse, but no school, and it preyed upon his mind that these children were growing up in ignorance. So he asked them to come to the lighthouse on the long winter evenings, and he would teach them. This good work went on all through the winter. But, there came a night in early spring, when a terrible storm struck the coast, and as early twilight set in, he went up to light the huge lamp, and lo—the oil was entirely gone! He searched frantically to see if he might have overlooked some, but he had used it all during those long evenings! So for lack of a light that night, a ship struck the rocks and went down with the loss of several lives.

The young man doing a good work, no would deny that, *but* he was sent there for *one* purpose, to keep the light burning, and in that he failed. So it is too often with us, we are so busy doing good things, that we neglect the best! Let us check on ourselves and see that our lives fit into His pattern for us.

"O Thou Who dost the vision send
And givest each his task,
And with the task s u f f i c i e n t
strength,
Show us Thy will, we ask;
Give us a conscience bold and good,
Give us a purpose true,
That it may be our highest joy
Our Father's work to do."

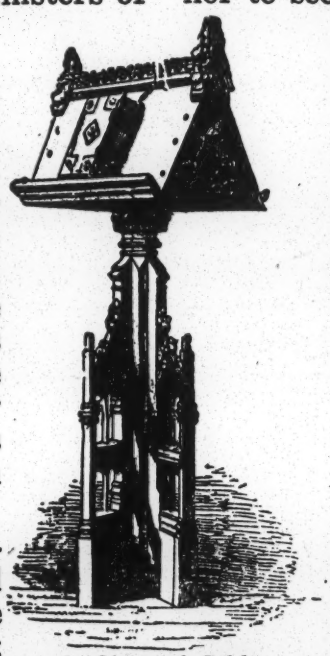
Ambassadors for Christ

By LYTLE ROGERS FREE, D.D.
Moderator of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church of N. A.

THIS familiar phrase in Paul's Corinthian letter follows a remarkable recital of facts concerning man's relation to God. In the light of these facts, the fact of immortality, of judgment, of Divine love, of Divine creation, of salvation, a commission has been given to Christian men and women as "the ministers of reconciliation".

"Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God". II Cor. 5:20.

I. THERE IS HONOR IN IT. As much today as when the Apostle Paul used this name to impress on the early Christians their unique position, the title is recognized as one of high honor.



A Chained Bible

An ambassador represents his government in all its varied interests in the nation to which he is sent; he speaks for his sovereign, or his state. It is a privileged position of dignity and authority.

As Christians we are the personal representatives of Christ to our world: we speak for Him. As Paul puts it, it is "as though God did beseech you by us, we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God". "In Christ's stead"—How that thrills us—and sobers us, too! If anything can make us truly humble, it is the realization that we stand in our generation in His stead.

"In an old Commentary, written over a hundred years ago, I find this striking paragraph—"Ambassadors for Christ are sent to do what He would do where He personally present. They are to make known, and to explain, and enforce the terms on which God is willing to be reconciled to men. They are not to negotiate on any new terms, nor to change those which God has proposed, nor to follow their own plans or devices, but they are simply to urge, explain, state, and enforce the terms on which God is willing to be reconciled. They go not to promote their own welfare; nor to seek honor, dignity, or emolument, but they go to transact the business which the Son of God would engage in were He again personally on the earth."

II. THERE IS RESPONSIBILITY IN IT. "I count not my life dear unto myself, that I may finish my course, and the ministry I have received of the Lord Jesus, that I might preach the gospel of the grace of God." It was this sense of responsibility that pushed Paul on from Corinth, to Athens, to Rome, and a score of lesser places. He had a sense of mission.

There is responsibility *to understand the truth* we are commissioned to carry. The world without Christ is a lost world. There must be conviction that—"all have sinned and come short of the glory of God", that these are not mere words but the statement of a stern fact. "The wages of sin is death". We need to be convinced that, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God", that in Christ alone there is salvation, that "Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." As the Apostle John puts

it so clearly in a single verse, "He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life".

We are the bearers of a great message, good news for a lost world, "that believing ye might have life through His name". "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation".

III. THERE IS DEFINITENESS IN IT.—An ambassador is sent to a particular place. Jesus himself directed the Disciples into definite areas, Jerusalem, Judea, Samaria, then to the ends of the earth. They were to go to all kinds of people.

Jerusalem may be for us the home city, or nearby country-side. Samaria may be the areas where the outcast, or the underpriveleged live. In every city there are areas where we have responsibility, allocated areas in slums and suburbs.

We are not to neglect either. The congested areas are places of need that we recognize, but there is need, too, in the so-called better neighborhoods among the people, so aptly described by Dr. Charles Jefferson, as "the Bedouins of the boulevards and the Arabs of the avenues," and to whom we might add "the Pagans of the parkway." "How the other half lives," makes interesting conversation at times, but for the Christian with a sense of "the ministry of reconciliation" committed to him there is a definite call to help. These people are "dead in trespasses and sins"; they need to know that they may have "life through His name".

IV. THERE IS URGENCY IN IT.—Recently the papers carried the news of the death of our ambassador to Great Britain. He was a man of experience and wide interests, typically American.

He had accepted the responsibility, he was being hurriedly briefed for his office, his goods were already packed for shipment, even large food supplies, so he would not be a burden to the war impoverished country, but on the eve of sailing, he died.

The time we have for the accomplishment of our mission as ambassadors is short, no one knows how short. Our responsibility is for *our generation.*" "It may be later than we think". We have accepted responsibility in four great areas, Egypt, India, The Sudan, and Ethopia. There is a generation that will not receive the Gospel unless we bring it. These people are our responsibility; if we fail them now they will be lost to the kingdom of God. Where could you find a better illustration of this than in the project presented to the church by Don McClure? "Fifteen men for fifteen years in a special field in the Sudan," to save that field for Christ. It is a challenge to some to go, a challenge to all to give—and do it now.

In the prophecy of Isaiah we have the story of a God-commissioned man (Chap. 6.) In the temple he had a vision of God—"I saw the Lord sitting upon his throne, high and lifted up". And he heard a voice—"Whom shall I send, and who will go for us"? He responded to the call—"Here am I, send me".

Then he received his commission—"Go and tell this people."

We have the vision, we have heard the voice, what are we waiting for?

SABBATH AFTERNOON: Preached on Judas' betrayal of Jesus. Felt much more tenderness than ever before. Oh, that I might catch the infection of His love, of his tenderness—so wonderful, so unfathomable—that under it souls were melted.

Robert Murray McCheyne

Stewardship and Evangelism

By J. G. PATTON, JR.*

STEWARDSHIP and evangelism are the Siamese twins of Christian faith. It is said of the late Dr. George W. Truett that during the later years of his ministry he was asked by a younger preacher to tell him the secret of his successful ministry. With his characteristic modesty, Dr. Truett replied, "If I have had any success in the ministry, it is due to the fact that as a young minister I devoted my life without reserve to the promotion of two things in my ministry. These two things were stewardship and evangelism."

The New Testament use of the words steward and stewardship reveal the soundness of Dr. Truett's position. When Jesus used these words, He always referred to *property*. He realized that most men loved their material possessions more than anything else in the world. He recognized the fact that the one thing that could challenge His position of supremacy in the lives of men was the love of riches. Is not this what He meant when He said, "You cannot serve God and mammon?" This is the emphasis our Church has always given when it has used the words steward and stewardship. Our Church will rightly continue this emphasis.

Peter and Paul had another idea as to the meaning of the words steward and stewardship. Paul speaks of Christians as *"stewards of the mysteries of God,"* and Peter uses the expression, *"stewards of the manifold grace of God."* These two expressions mean substantially the same thing, and though they are phrases loved and used by each author expressing his particular shade of meaning, in general we would be correct in saying both are speaking of the *stewardship* of the gospel, and the stewardship of the gospel is just another expression for *evangelism*. The New Testament, therefore, seems to present these two ideas stewardship and evangelism as the two vital duties of the Christian, and so closely related are these duties that they are both presented as a part of stewardship.

Paul tells us, *"It is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful."* No man, therefore, has the right to be called a steward who is faithful in the stewardship of property and unfaithful in the stewardship of the gospel, nor is he a steward who is faithful in the stewardship of the gospel and unfaithful in the stewardship of property. *A revival of evangelism need hardly be hoped for without a revival of Christian stewardship, and a revival of Christian stewardship would always be accompanied by a revival of evangelism.*

This is not strange. One who does not love the Lord enough to give Him his money and who does not trust the Lord enough to make Him a business partner, lacks a faith and a love great enough to send him out to seek others, and his religion is hardly worth sharing. It is those who have dedicated their all to God who find a joy which impels them to tell others of their Christ.

Let no man say, therefore, "I will

*Secretary, Committee on Stewardship, Presbyterian Church, U. S.

interest myself in stewardship and let another take care of evangelism" or "I will promote evangelism but have no part with stewardship." Evangelism has to do with the birth of Christians; stewardship has to do with the development and growth of Christians. The two must go together. This is essential to the growth of Christian character, to the development of the Christian church. It is God's plan.

One More Revival

By RALPH SPAULDING CUSHMAN

"One more revival, only one more, is needed—the revival of Christian Stewardship; the dedication of the money power to God; when that revival comes, the Kingdom of God will come in a day." (*Attributed to Horace Bushnell,* 1802-1876.)

Send it, Lord, send the revival!
  Send the one for which we've prayed;
The revival of revivals;
  Oh, it must not be delayed!

Let the windows now be opened,
  Let the rains from Heaven fall,
Pour us out the blessing, Father,
  On each one, and on us all.

Nations sit in desolation,
  Cursed by wars that sprang from greed;
For our children's sake, dear Father,
  Let us know our direst need.

How can peace possess our borders,
  How shall strife 'twixt nations cease,
'Till our wealth is consecrated
  To the stewardship of peace

We have failed thee, God, forgive us;
  We have given more by far
To our armies and our navies,
  To the wastefulness of war,
Than we've given to Thy Kingdom
  Here at home or far abroad,
Where our brothers wait in darkness
  For the light that comes from God.

Send it, Lord, send The Revival,
  Let it rule the market-sod,
Let it bring the dedication
  Of the money power to God!

Let it bring the resurrection
  Of all people from vain strife,
Let it bring the consummation
  Of the reign of God and life.

* * * * *

Oh, my sisters, once more lead us
  To this resurrection place,
Where the power of Christ is waiting,
  And new light streams from His face.

Just one more revival, sisters,
  Hear Him calling, lead the way;
You were first on Easter morning,
  Be the first in our new day!

The Methodist Woman

Worship Service

For Program Study: Evangelism

Worship Theme for Year: "Ye shall receive power . . . Ye shall be witnesses."

By MRS. THOMAS R. SARVER, Wheeling, W. Va.

MAY: REKINDLE OUR CHURCH

CALL TO WORSHIP: "The Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him."

Sentence prayers for our local church, our denomination, for the Church of Christ throughout the earth.

B.S.H. No. 141:1 and 4

Read Acts 2:1-4; 42-47. Ephesians 2:18-22.

LEADER: *The early church was "of one accord".* It stood united before the world and thus was an effective witness. Today the Church of Christ is hampered by divisions. Too often our Christian efforts are weakened by prejudice and criticism, instead of being strengthened by prayer. We shall find more joy and blessing in the Kingdom of God if we use our "hammers" to build up the church instead of tearing it down. It was also a praying church. "And they continued steadfastly . . . in prayer." There is no spiritual force to be compared with *United* prayer. No breath of prayer that ascends to heaven, offered according to His will, ever fails to bring showers of blessing. "The Church goes forward on her knees." Then, too, it was a Spirit-filled church. "They were *All* filled with the Holy Spirit." The real church of Christ is a spiritual temple and needs the baptism of the Holy Spirit to fulfill her mission in the world. We cannot pray a revival into the hearts of men unless we are willing, as a church, as individuals, to pay the price. We must first of all be cleansed and filled if we would lead others to Christ.

B.S.H. No. 30:1 and 3.

The early church was a witnessing church. There were no silent partners among the Christians; all were active or they slipped back into Judaism, paganism, or an ism or some sort. What an arresting thought for us! If we are Spirit-filled, with the love of Christ in our hearts, we cannot prevent it from overflowing into all of life. We dare not be silent! "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so." "The Lord added to the church," making it fruitful. We are to go, teach, baptize, make disciples. If the Lord, through us, is not adding to our church, how can we justify our existence since this is the divine command of the King? We need to carry it out not only because of the needs of men, but also because of the blessing that comes to the church in obeying. The early church was also a giving church. When men's souls are Spirit-filled, they rejoice to give to God's work. They give liberally—paying the tithe and then giving Him gifts from the overflow of their love. Not only do they give of their treasure, their time, their talents, but they give their lives in service, completely, sacrificially.

The early Church was a joyous church, for "with gladness and singleness of heart," they did serve. Their gladness was the blessing born of their whole-hearted service. Surely there is no group in the world that has as strong a claim on joy as have the Christians. Let us strive, with His help, to emulate this early church, for if the church fails in her mission, to whom can the world look for salvation?

PRAYER: Cleanse Thy church, O Christ, that she may serve Thee as she ought. Call to our minds Thy scathing rebuke of the lukewarm, self-satisfied, indifferent church, and help us to rekindle the flame of our church to white-heat. Amen.

B.S.H. No. 90:1, 2.

Africa---1947

By MRS. EMORY ROSS, New York, N. Y.

IN 1927, we came on furlough from Africa with three young children. One night, soon after our arrival home in Illinois, as the youngest reached the landing of the stairway on her way to bed, a car turned the nearby corner and threw the glare of its headlights directly into the window on the stairway landing. Unused both to cars and to such brilliancy, the child, just out of Africa, was startled and certain that this glaring something was coming head-on through the window. She cried out and clutched her mother, trembling with fear. It took months of quiet reasoning to erase that impression from her mind, and to assure her that these were just bright lights that showed the driver of the car the road ahead.

Twenty years later, in 1947, as we again return from Africa, those headlights seem to symbolize the impression which Africa has left upon me from the "landing" upon its shores this past summer.

Africa 1947 is a different continent from the "dark" one so indelibly impressed upon the minds of the majority of people in our country. There are still many dark places, it is true, and there are still the sequestered forest villages and the jungles and the deserts. But there is today an Africa awake and alert to what is going on in the world, and Africans eager to have a part in those goings-on. The headlights that met one were the eyes of African youth turned expectantly to Britain, France, Belgium, America and other countries, but with a special longing to drive toward the great educational institutions in our countries, about which they have heard, and whose resulting advantages they have witnessed, especially during the war years.

For Africa has 500,000 returning veterans who have seen the mechanical and mental skill of men who are products of our colleges and universities. Our officers and GIs, and those of the British, were upon African soil by the thousands. There were over 5,000 American soldiers in Liberia alone, building and manning the great airfield in that little republic which suddenly found itself on the crossroads of the world. A like number bared their torsos and worked and sweated 'neath the tropical sun of the Gold Coast, building another great air base. The harbour at Freetown, Sierra Leone, became the assembling spot for the great British convoyed fleets, and Fourah Bay College, planted 119 years ago by early missionaries on the ocean's shore was transplanted up the mountain to make way for naval installment and defense. At Asmara on the east coast, the same sort of thing took place, and all across and up and down Africa the Africans have been catapulted from a bow and arrow era into the atomic age. If you and I find the latter hard to realize, what of the African? Radios crackle out world news in public squares. Movies in the open air or within billboard "theaters" dump Hollywood atmosphere and attitudes onto wondering African audiences. As after-dinner entertainment in Lagos, Nigeria, our host took us to share with a great crowd, under starlit skies, the highly cultured smearing of lemon pie on one another's faces by Messrs. Abbott and Costello. One finds it hard to imagine what goes on in the African's mind as he witnesses such a performance—and those of "Suspect", "Her Kind of Man", "Two Smart People" and other such shows as we saw billed. A child coming out of Africa today would, in all probability, know not

THE DRUM CALL.

In the olden days the Drum called the people for the dance or for war; now it calls many Christians to come together to worship God.

only automobiles and their headlights, but the hum of airplanes in the sky—or the closer-up familiarity of an ocean crossing by plane. The headlight would not be so startling.

RESPONSIBILITY

For Christians in America, what do the headlights turned on us from Africa indicate? There seems but one answer—responsibility—responsibility to the African behind the headlights, to help him drive intelligently and safely down the confusing way of life which we have shared in cutting out across the world.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS SHOWED THE WAY

It was Christian missions that first gave the African a desire for education. Eighty-five per cent of education in Africa today is still in the hands of the church, in some cases subsidized and aided by government. Through years of quiet, slow progress, reducing languages to writing, teaching Africans to read, creating a literature which nearly always began and was founded on the Bible—through the years of steady progress, Christian missions have helped raise up a generation of Africans who now, accelerated by the expanding forces of war, almost suddenly want more and higher education. The machine age of tanks and cranes and planes makes them want to learn to be mechanics and engineers, to be able to build and man motors and gain the $2.50 per hour scale of living which they witness some foreign industrial workers getting, as against the African's 32-cents-a-day mode of life. They want to be doctors, lawyers, dentists (remember the filed teeth of Africa and the toothache!). They long to become architects and know how to build straight, strong, lasting houses. They want to share in the profit of

extracting the valuable minerals from their lands where they have eked out too bare an existence. Within them is a-borning a desire for more participation in their governments, and for the necessary education for this they begin to reach out. Some few aspire and a very few have attained to a place of helping to build the United Nations. They are alert to our attitudes toward the races of the earth, and what we say about Pacific bases. Christians who are sending Christian missions to Africa today need watch very carefully the pathway on which they themselves are driving here at home, for our African fellow-Christian has an almost uncanny television ability of reading human hearts. Radio and newspapers have given him longer range of insight along with increased knowledge of world affairs.

A FOURFOLD RESPONSIBILITY

The responsibility to Africa upon us as Christians seems to me to be at least fourfold. It is not new responsibility, but it is increased and intensified because of the world condition and Africa's sudden drawing into it. There is the urgency to turn that great portion of the earth to the Christian side of the balance, as powers of evil and good continue to struggle for the weighting of the scales of power. For the stability that Christianity has already given the African, we can be grateful. Governments likewise acknowledge this. But today must not witness weariness of Christians. Rather, it must see a revived determination for:

1. More missionaries and of the very highest calibre and devotion possible. Only intelligent, consecrated, well-trained leadership can help the African to guide his headlights aright. If only the church could pour out the best of its youth upon Africa in power comparable to what our nation poured upon that land in time of war! Over eleven billion dollars for defense, says our government this year, and perhaps the conscription of lives. What does the church plan in dollars and in lives to build a peaceful world?

2. More institutions of higher education—colleges and universities—at the same time not neglecting the lower schools that feed into them. Most of the Africans whose eyes turn eagerly to foreign lands, longing for the advantages of their colleges, will not be able to leave their own shores. Only the privileged few can do that. But if Africa is to assume her rightful place of leadership alongside other nations, her youth must have a chance at education. Today there are so very few colleges and universities on the continent. Will the church plant them all over the fertile garden of Africa? It will cost bigger investment of money than heretofore. And it will challenge the best lives. But the African is inherently religious. If the Christian church gives him broad education based on the power of God through Christ, the world may see its salvation coming out of Africa, even as once before, long centuries ago, when Africa sheltered the Christ, when temporal powers sought to kill Him, and gave Him back to the world.

3. More emphasis on helping to uplift African women, for Africa's women will greatly influence the direction of her headlights in the days ahead. At the West Central African Conference in Leopoldville last summer, the African delegates were insistent on this point. They did not spare us missionaries as they plead that mission boards assign more women to work with women and girls and cease drawing such assignees off to teach in boys' schools. Admitting the difficulties which African customs laid in the way of the education of girls, and which explain why so overbalanced a share of the time of both men and women missionaries had been given to work with boys, yet the old tried and faithful African evangelists and the

(Continued on Page 488)

News From Afar

Egypt

Mrs. W. B. JAMISON, Editor, Tanta, Egypt

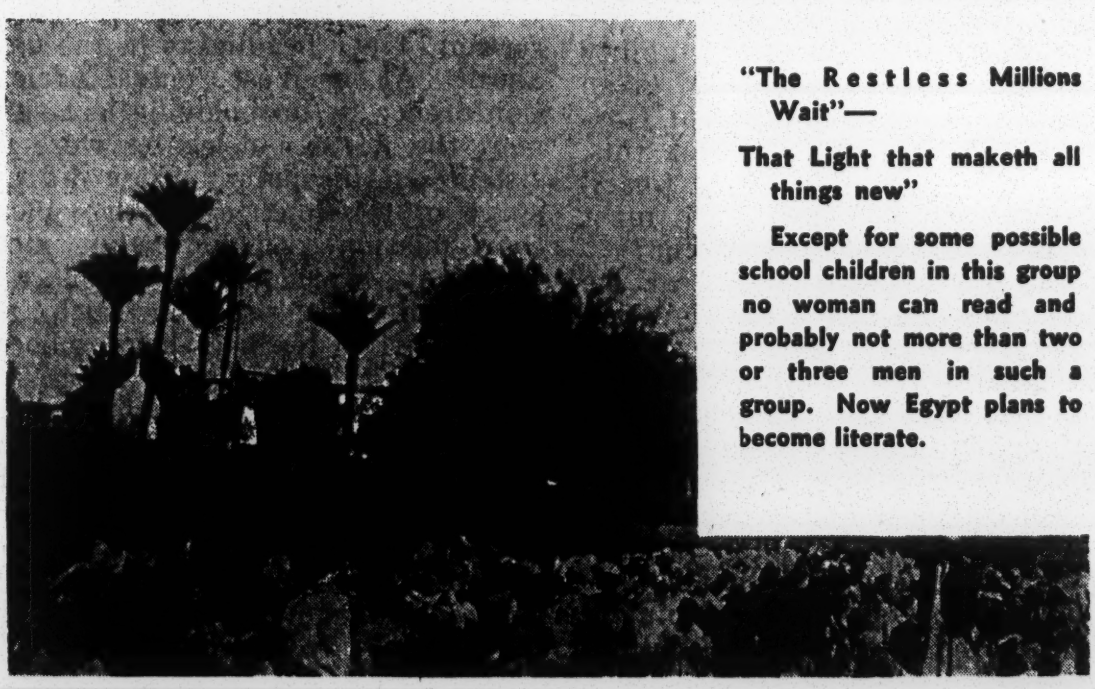
A REFRESHING CONFERENCE

By MISS LAURA WRIGHT,
Principal of Girls' Bible School, Tanta, Egypt

On Feb. 7, 1947 Ezbekiah church in Cairo was well filled with Christians,—missionaries, pastors, Bible teachers and church members. They had come into Cairo from many places representing different groups, denominations and missions. We were there for a conference on theme—the church's part in Egypt's literacy campaign. The central figure was Dr. Laubach who had come to Egypt to organize the campaign, a campaign to be undertaken by all in Egypt who can read, a campaign to teach the 90% of the illiterates of Egypt to read. As he says, a campaign "to open the eyes of the blind."

We had not been long in the meeting until we realized that Dr. Laubach is a man of God possessing real spiritual power. He appeared to be very conscious all through the day of the presence of Him who is Invisible. His manner is so full of humility, of love, of confidence, and of happiness; he has so much faith in the success of the project, in the church's accepting the challenge, in the church's seeing this her great opportunity to make friends with the lost, that he was an inspiration to all of us. He challenged us as he said, "This is a God-given opportunity—the greatest opportunity the church of Egypt has had in a 1000 years." He pictured Jesus as living so close to His Father, continually looking up and saying, "Father, who needs me next? Whom can I help? What would you like me to do now?" That was the secret of His joy,—always doing the Father's will. And that is how we can find joy, and it is Christ-like to teach others to read.

His method is simple and practical. Each one who can read is to teach an illiterate, and that one, as he learns, will teach another. He asks the church that every member who can read will teach one illiterate during 1947. He demonstrated the method, suggesting that the teacher sit by the pupil, love him, silently pray for him as he teaches, act as



"The Restless Millions Wait"—

That Light that maketh all things new"

Except for some possible school children in this group no woman can read and probably not more than two or three men in such a group. Now Egypt plans to become literate.

Jesus would. As he teaches, he encourages the pupil and he would make a soul happy and find great joy himself. In a short time the pupil's sense of defeat and discouragement would be gone and then is when the pupil would fall in love with the teacher. The teacher has then won a friend. Everyone wants a friend who will discover in him an ability he didn't know was there. If you act like Jesus as you teach, then he will see your Christ. If you act like Jesus, it is as easy to win him to Christ as it will be to teach him to read, but he'll never love you until he sees Jesus in you.

He challenged every one to go home and to enlist every church member in this great task—to teach them how to have great fun in opening eyes to read—to show them how to win a friend, and having won a friend, to experience earth's greatest joy, that of opening heaven to a lost soul.

* * * * *

An African tour has been arranged for Dr. Frank Laubach during parts of 1947 and 1948 to cover not only Egypt, but Syria, Lebanon, Iran, possibly Ethiopia, Sierra Leone, Liberia, Gold Coast, Nigeria, Belgian Congo, and South Africa. Charts in local languages will be worked out and printed in each country, with arrangements for follow-up work. Linguistic specialists from the Bible societies are expected in Africa at the same time. In Egypt Dr. Laubach will work with the Near East Christian Council, and King Farouk is making it possible to test these Arabic charts and primers among groups associated with the royal household and estates, once the campaign is started by missionary groups. —*Editor*

Ethiopia

MRS. RUTH LOBAUGH WALKER, Editor

ELIZABETH AND ELSIBET

By MRS. RUTH LOBAUGH WALKER,
Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

A recent mail brought to my desk two letters, both from writers who could have signed themselves "Elizabeth". But one was signed "Elsibet" and the other "Kibby", the former from Elsibet Karorsa who is a namesake of the latter, Elizabeth McKibben. It is 16 or 17 or 18 years ago that the widow of one of the former workmen at the Mission compound at Sayo came to Nurse McKibben for help. Little Elsibet was not yet born and the recent death of her husband had left this mother of two helpless. Dependent upon her also was an aged grandmother. Help was promised and shortly the mother returned to the Jean Orr Memorial Hospital where tiny Elsibet was born and the others cared for. In gratitude for loving care the mother named her little baby girl for the nurse. But the mother lived only a short time and the care of the children was then left to the grandmother. Their one possession was a cow, but how could they expect an income from the sale of milk when the children needed the milk? And how else were they going to get an income? It was a time of trouble for this old grandmother but God was able, and He had prepared his helpful ones to take care of this little family. One or another of the missionaries gave help through the years until finally they were all three of an age to be admitted into boarding schools.

Finally the grandmother was gone; and then the Italians came and took what had been home to them through the years. But again a kind Providence was watching over them and the plan for the life of each of them was revealed. Kenatu, the eldest, became engaged to, and later married, the evangelist at a neighboring mission. Today she is established in a home of her own within the Swedish Mission com-

pound here in Addis Ababa and her husband is teaching in their boys' school while attending classes in order to prepare himself for better service. Fagie, the brother, is a farmer, and comes and goes between his farm and the market at Sayo, often visiting his sisters.

Elsibet remained on the misssion compound after the Americans had to leave their homes and when the Italians took over the houses they found her there with some of the women who had no place else to go. The Catholic Sisters decided she should attend their school for girls, so Elsibet just stayed on with them, living in one of the mission houses with other girls attending their school. And then one day the Italians were asked to leave and in a short time who should appear but her dear friends, the American missionaries. She just stayed on and again became an American Mission school girl. In the meantime, however, Elsibet had been growing up and she is now a tall, graceful and charming young lady. She was needed as a teacher for the children of the Evangelical Christians living on a hill adjoining the Mission, so every day she goes to her work there, and in the evening returns to her dear friends, Isabel Blair and Ruth Beatty.

The letter from Elsibet was one of welcome to an old missionary, welcoming her back to fellowship in the Ethiopian family again, and of welcome to a new missionary, Hazel McGeary. The letter from Elizabeth was a delayed farewell letter, and it was filled with a desire to again serve those whom she had come to love in this country. We who would welcome her back, must be content to await the decision of doctors as to whether or not she will be able to return to Ethiopia, but whatever the decision, she will have the joy of knowing that she has a namesake here whose one desire is to serve her people in the Name and for the sake of the Lord Jesus whom she has come to know as a real Friend.

The Sudan

MRS. RIED F. SHIELDS, Editor

ASSORTED PEBBLES FROM THE POCKET OF AN ITINERANT MISSIONARY

By MISS UNA COIE, Khartoum North
(With apologies to Mrs. Miniver)

November 20th found your missionary arriving back at her station after a year's furlough to be greeted with the information that she was delegated to make the yearly visit to the Bible Women's work in the outstations where there is no missionary,

This necessitated the unpacking of some of the baggage and repacking of the things most essential to a month's stay with the girls at Port Sudan. Fortunately, all the baggage had arrived with us. The following Tuesday I was ready to go, after having spent a busy week of unpacking and packing, interspersed with calls from old friends, a mission Thanksgiving service and dinner, committee meetings, a tea party with the school people at the home of one of the teachers, and last but not least, the teaching of my S. S. class of boys.

Some of my "children" had brought in two medium sized turkey gobblers, a pair of squabs, and some eggs.

On Sabbath night we were wakened by the squawking of the chicken whose execution had been ordered for the next day, only to find it gone! Next day, we decided that a turkey in the roaster was worth two in anticipation for Christmas, and accordingly, the heavier one was slain, Later in the morning, the missing

chicken was found intact in the school yard. Possibly a fox or mongoose had attempted to carry it off.

At eight o'clock on Tuesday morning, November 27, I was off on the train for Port Sudan, and the following morning, a little after ten o'clock, was met by the two Bible women who had stopped in the middle of their morning work to meet me. After hastily depositing my baggage at the house, we were off again to finish up the work.

Port Sudan, being a port town, is very cosmopolitan, and made up of peoples from various places outside the Sudan. Our pupils here include Indians, people from Jedda, Hadramut, and Yemen in Arabia, Abyssinia, Egypt, as well as the real Sudanese Arab. It is a town built like no other town in the Sudan. The houses were built originally of mud brick, and many of them still are, though they are being replaced by stone or wood. These are not frame houses as you are accustomed to think of wooden houses, but rather, loosely built houses, such as one might find at the sea used for bath houses. It is a town of wide streets and open spaces, the latter separating different sections of the town, a town made up of little villages.

Our Women's Board owns one of these wooden houses in which our two Bible women live, surrounded on al lsides by their Moslem neighbors. Both of these young women were educated in our Girls' School in Khartoum North. Sitt Rifga was graduated from the Bible Women's Training School in 1937, and with the exception of two years, has been in Port Sudan ever since. Sitt Zaheeya, her niece, was graduated from the Training School in 1943.

Very many of the homes into which we go are those of well-to-do merchants, and it is quite the ordinary thing to find the wooden floors carpeted with fine Persian rugs overlapping each other.

I should like to take you with me into some of these homes as we go with the Bible woman. The first is a Hadarma home, and there are six pupils having lessons here. They live upstairs in a stone house with tile floors on which are very nice rugs. The girls were a bit shy with me at first, but soon that was overcome. The mother insisted on standing in front of me and fanning me until I felt like I might be Cleopatra! In this home, as in all the homes, each pupil had a reading lesson, and then the Bible lesson was given to them. Of course, in each home, I was offered something to eat or drink, or both, and to have refused would have been to offend them; particularly so, since I do not visit them often. Among the things offered me in the various homes were: lemonade, coffee, tea, bananas, cocoa, candy, and dates.

In another home, the mother was dressed in a costume quite different from our Sudanese style, for she was wearing a tight fitting kind of waist with short sleeves, and her skirt was made with the width of the cloth serving for the length of her skirt. A deep hem around the top was drawn up with a drawstring. Like many of the sport costumes in U.S.A., there seemed to be no connection between the waist and skirt. Another woman, in lieu of this regulation skirt, was wearing a creation which looked like baggy pajamas at the top, but was fitted down tight from the knees, like riding breeches.

We went into another Hadarma home where three girls were having lessons. The mother had two gorgeous bracelets set with precious stones and with ear rings to match. The bracelets were very probably worth nearly a hundred pounds ($500.00) each. I was offered cigarettes, which of course I did not accept.

They seemed afraid of me but finally took me through the house to view the sights on the street and even invited me to spend the day.

A Tribute To Mrs. William A. Matthews

By MRS. A. B. McBRIDE, Sewickley, Pennsylvania

It was sad news that came to the Women's Board, the passing away of (Mrs. W. A.) Elizabeth Matthews of Portland, Oregon on December 17, 1946. The Lord came to her while she was alone and took her to be with Him. How true of her are the words of Bryant in "Thanatopsis":

"So live that when thy summons comes

* * * * *

Sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Matthews were missionaries to the Indians at Simnasho, Oregon for about twenty-two years. They loved the Indians and the Indians loved them. Many an Indian traveler was warmed, fed and sheltered at the Manse and left it cheered and more thoughtful after being with this devoted couple. In times of sickness, sorrow, joy or feasting the Matthews entered into the Indians' life, sharing with them as hosts or guests in community interests and celebrations. Old folks seemed their especial care, being kind to and thoughtful of them, visiting and ministering to them, often bringing in water and fuel from the shed, giving some thoughtful gift of food or some fruit, and breaking the Bread of Life and praying with them.

Following the W.G.M.S. Convention at Everett, Washington, members of the Women's Board visited our Indian Missions in the Northwest. It was my privilege with others to spend the week-end at the Manse, where Mrs. Matthews was a kind, thoughtful hostess, quiet in manner, and providing every possible comfort she could for her five guests. The seasons of prayer and conference of that visit were preparation for me, when later I had the responsibility of correspondence with them as Indian Secretary.

In January, 1937, God called Rev. Mr. Matthews home after a serious illness. I came to know Mrs. Matthews better during her husband's illness when many letters passed between us, but her letters told of the peace and comfort that were hers during those dark days, and of His abiding presence; she was *not alone.* For the everlasting arms of "the God of all comfort"—were underneath her and His all-sufficient strength was given her.

It was no easy task for Mrs. Matthews to return to the reservation to tell the Indians of their friend's illness and death and of his oft-repeated prayer for them: *"that they might be saved."* At a memorial service in the little Simnasho Church many Indians paid tribute to him: "a good man, a friend to Indians."

Rev. and Mrs. Matthews

By summer time, new missionaries —the Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Carson, friends of the Matthews, took up the work at Simnasho and Mrs. Matthews went to Portland to live.

When Mrs. O. H. Milligan and I visited our Indian Missions in 1939, we met Mrs. Matthews in Portland and had a visit with her. She told us of her interest in her Portland Church and its work and talked of the work of the Church at large which was dear to her heart, and also of her many friends on the Women's Board.

Mrs. Matthew's body was laid to rest in Forest Lawn Cemetery at Gresham beside the grave of her husband. She had all her affairs in order, and because of her devotion to the missionary cause and her love for and confidence in the members of the Women's Board, she made such provision that at her death—"Her works do follow her."

A FELLOW-WORKER'S TRIBUTE TO MRS. MATTHEWS

Mrs. Elizabeth Matthews, who with her husband, the late Rev. W. A. Matthews, served for over twenty years in the Simnasho, Oregon, Indian Mission, was called home on December 17, 1946.

All that is known of her personal history is that she married Mr. Matthews in their native country, Canada, early in life while he was engaged in the lumber business in the Pacific Northwest. A graduate of McGill University, Canada, Mr. Matthews had always been drawn to the ministry. To that end, he prepared himself for definite religious work, encouraged by his devoted wife.

When called to the Indian field they both devoted themselves to this work. Those who knew them best saw how large a place the Indians occupied in their hearts. Every prayer in their family worship included mention of many of the Simnasho people by name.

The death of Mrs. Matthews was sudden and unexpected in her home on East Thompson Street, Portland, where she lived alone.

Mrs. Matthews was a devout Christian who loved her Bible and her Lord. A cordial friend to those who knew her best, she often showed a happy sense of humor which shone from her eyes and bubbled in laughter from her lips. Her friends mourn her and will miss seeing her.

On moving to Portland, she became a member of the First Church of that city and was faithful in attendance when permitted by her health to go.

E. H. Carson

The End of the Trail

President's Page

THIS, A DAY OF GOOD TIDINGS

CONVENTION WISHES

We Wish Our Convention To Be A Day of Good Tidings as our past experiences, our present contingencies, and our future goals are pictured before us. Viewed in prospect each new day is like every other, it is full of unanswered questions, uncertainities, unknown possibilities. Yet we want this newness in time that will be ours to be not only a time when we review our accomplishments but also a time when we look to our Saviour, when we dedicate our energies and resources to the accomplishment of the good, the true and the beautiful.

We Wish Our Convention To Be A Day Of Good Tidings as a challenge to newness. The Gospel meets us with a unique claim; it promises us a new heart, a new mind, a new world. Christ called this change a new birth; Paul called it a new creation. The only way we can have a new day is to have a new self. This newness in time is a possibility to be realized in our souls, for if the person is changed, our world is changed. Christianity alone gives us the promise of rebirth, forgiveness of sins, and complete transformation of character.

We Wish Our Convention To Be A Day Of Good Tidings as it brings to us a message of salvation. There is no postponement of the work of evangelism. The saving of souls is an immediate responsibility and necessity. The accepting of Christ and the presentation of Christ is the most urgent need of the world. Whether we have one day, or many days, this is a day of good tidings, the day for the purity of our souls and the salvation of the souls of others.

We Wish Our Convention To Be A Day Of Good Tidings as it looks to far horizons. We are one world. We must not stop with our own church, our own community. The big business is Foreign and Home Missions. John 3:16 is indeed a precious verse; it gives in a few lines the whole message of good tidings. The finest comment on the passage is: "When God loves, He loves the whole world. When God gives, He gives His only begotten Son." In these days of enlarged missionary ideas and increased missionary needs and opportunities we must examine our missionary foundations. Christ said: "Go ye . . ."; The Macedonian said: "Come over . . ."; The Servant said: "Send me . . .". These verses are commands, imperatives that are coming to us today as millions from lands known and unknown plead for knowledge of the Gospel in its simplicity, beauty, and transforming power.

With these wishes as our goal, we the members of the Women's General Missionary Society can make the days of our Convention, days of glad tidings when the positive spirit of the Kingdom of Christ will rule in our hearts, our homes., our world.

Mrs. Grant B. Gibson,
Second Vice-President

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 6309 Kentucky Ave., Pittsburgh 6, Pa.
MRS. RALPH H. ARNOLD, Treasurer, 525 Mifflin Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

THE CALL FROM THE GALILEAN HILLTOP

By *C. Darby Fulton*

I heard it again today—that last clear call from Galilee.

Ofttimes before that voice had called to me, but half heed only did I give and stifled it by my preoccupation. I did not want to hear it, lest it disturb the composure of my life, or mar some cherished plan. And so with selfish inattention, absorbed in petty schemes, I turned my ear away.

Today I heard it again. Across the centuries it came once more. I do not know just why I found my heart responding, but it seemed that as he stood there on that Galilean mountain his eyes were turned on me. Time had not served to still that voice or to dull its solemn majesty. With volume unabated it came. It rose above the din of the city around me. It echoed through the hills and the valleys. The vault of heaven rang with its challenge. The majesty of God was in it; and it shook my very soul, till I was lost in forgetfulness of self and all my petty interests. For there before me in the commanding power of his glorious being stood the Son of God, ruler of heaven and earth, and thundered once more his great command *"Go . . . teach all nations."* And in that moment there came to me a new sense of his majesty and of Heaven's purpose for the redemption of the world.

There was something impelling in that call today. It carried with it a strange compulsion. I could not put it off. It bore in upon my soul until I found myself yielding to the insistence of a sublime authority. For just before his command was spoken, he had proclaimed the right by which he spoke, and in one tremendous word had gathered unto himself the supreme authority of earth and heaven when he said, *"All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth."* It came to me with sobering realization that, when I refused obedience to that command, I was flaunting my defiance into the very face of the combined authority of heaven and earth.

There was urgency in his call today. He gave it the emphasis of a parting charge. There he stood, his blessed feet touching the top of the hill. Soon he would be gone, the days of his flesh would be over. His lips parted. What word would he speak? What charge would he leave? How golden the words that had fallen from his lips on other hillsides while he went in and out among us! But this was to be his last. Surely there would be some deeper baring of his heart, some solemn charge to those who were left behind. Surely he had reserved some tremendous word for this last moment, a message supreme that might forever live in the memories of his followers. Then with majestic tone the call broke from his lips: *"Go . . . teach all nations."* It was a call to rise and gird myself. He would have me act at once. It was not only my obedience that he sought, but my help. Men were perishing—men for whom he had died,

and he was calling for me; and the great summons that stirred my soul from slumber was not just a command, but a heart-breaking plea—the cry of the Saviour for a lost world. In that call he defined what from that moment must become my dominating aim until the coming of his kingdom.

I shall never be the same since he called from Galilee. I know him better now than I ever did before. Today I look deeper into his heart. Strange that in speaking that great word of authority he should have bared to be more clearly the depth of his love! It was not so much by what he said as by something that I saw. For there in his hands and in his feet I saw fresh wounds—the marks of Calvary. He was not summoning me to some renunciation which he himself was unwilling to make. But he called me to a service, the pledge of his devotion to which he bore in his own body. What mockery if in answering that call I offer him what is cheap and bears nowhere the deep red mark of sacrifice.

I shall not fear as I begin my new commitment. Great as is the task, I have assurance greater still. For as I heard his voice today, responding yet faltered at my weakness, back from the hills where still echoed his great command there came his last gentle words of peace, *"Lo, I am with you always."*

In the strength of that promise I am answering the call from Galilee.

The Editor really experienced just such emotions when standing in person on the Galilean Hilltop. Being unable to express herself in the way Dr. Fulton has done, she asked permission, to pass this on to our readers with the prayer that every one who reads these lines may hear the Call, at this Easter time.

LEST YOU FORGET!

Just a few of our Magazine Readers are still sending us a dollar for a year's renewal. Remember! Since January the first, the subscription rate has been, and will continue to be $1.50 per year.

One hundred per cent societies note, that their special rate, hereafter, is $1.25 instead of $.85 per year.

5 *New Subscriptions for* $6.00

This means, of course, that *five or more New* will be accorded the $1.20 rate; but *Renewals* are not in this group this year. You may send them in with your clubs, but only at the regular rate of $1.50 per year.

Many still overlook the fact that subscriptions must be in my office by the first of the preceding month to be on the current Mailing List.

If your subscription expires in May, send renewal not later than May first, and your name will appear on the June Mailing List. Please make note of this.

Elsewhere in this month's Magazine, you will find the new price list for the Program Calendar, but it bears repeating in this column.

1 copy— $ .10	25 copies—$1.75
15 copies—$1.05	50 copies—$3.50

The basic price unit for any number over two dozen is 25 for $1.75. Send money with orders.

Thanks again, dear Magazine friends, for loyal support and cooperation in this necessary transition from low to higher rates.

The Magazine Staff counts on your help for increased use of the Magazine and its little friend—the Program Calendar.

Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold, Treasurer

MORE TRAVEL INFORMATION

The following quotations will give you some idea as to the cost entailed in attending the convention at Monmouth. The Federal Tax is included in each case. All fares quoted are from their starting points to Monmouth and return.

	Round Trip Ist Class	Round Trip Coach
Boston via New York, Pittsburgh and Chicago	$80.21	$47.15
New York (via same way)	72.34	42.72
Philadelphia (via same way)	66.82	39.33
Washington, D.C. (via Pgh.)	63.65	37.32
Pittsburgh		27.37

N.B. Step-up from *coach* to *first-class* Pittsburgh to Chicago is $7.19 one way (tax included).

Pullman—tax included.

Lower berth, Pittsburgh to Chicago	$ 4.03
Upper berth, Pittsburgh to Chicago	3.05
Drawing-room (2 persons), Pittsburgh to Chicago	14.66

N.B. Those leaving from Pittsburgh will not need Pullman except *from* Pittsburgh to Chicago. The return trip is to be for the most part a daylight-trip.

The fare from the Pacific coast to Monmouth and return (Tourist) is quoted as $93.61. Of course this does not include Pullman.

Transportation Secretary.

ENTERTAINMENT AT THE WGMS CONVENTION

All W.G.M.S. visitors are to be entertained in the Dormitories of Monmouth College.

If anyone desires a room on the first floor please make it known soon.

The charge for room and meals for the full time (4 days) will be $12.00. Meals only will be $8.00. Those desiring only lunches and dinners for the four days may have them at $7.00.

Those desiring meals for only one day are to send reservations 24 hours in advance.

Send all reservations to Mrs. Harry Rhea, 824 North Main Street, Monmouth, Illinois, as soon as possible.

The women of Monmouth Presbytery are looking forward to June 10-13. Monmouth College and W.M.S. committees are at work and preparations are going forward.

Mrs. A. E. Gummerson,
520 North Sixth Street, Monmouth, Ill.

Mrs. Thomas H. Newcomb, Secretary, Publication Building, 209 Ninth St., Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERS
$25.00 Each

1946 T. O.

674. Dorothy Lee Johnson, New Concord, Ohio. By her Aunt, Mrs. H. R. Johnson.
675. Mrs. J. G. Lowery, New Concord, Ohio. By her children — Harold, Howard, and Jean.
676. Mrs. Walter S. McCormick, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
677. Mrs. Clark McDonald, New Concord, Ohio. By a friend.
678. Mrs. S. I. Duff, New Concord, Ohio. By a friend.
679. Agnes Knox, Cambridge, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. K. Wells.
680. Mrs. Bessie Marling, Kimbolton, Ohio. By members of New Salem W. M. S.
681. Carrie Ballentine, New Concord, Ohio.
682. Mary Atchison, New Concord, Ohio.
683. Doris Morrow, New Concord, Ohio. By members of the Bloomfield Mother Collins' Society.
684. Ester Morrow, New Concord, Ohio. By her husband.
685. Phyllis Lipps, Zanesville, Ohio. By members of the Y. W. M. S.
686. Mrs. W. S. Jamison, Zanesville, Ohio. By members of the W. M. S.
687. Mrs. S. B. Bowman, New Concord, Ohio. By members of the King's Daughters' Bible Class.
688. Mrs. J. P. Johnston, Cambridge, Ohio. By Mrs. W. C. Morrison.
689. Olive Baker, Cambridge, Ohio. By Mrs. W. C. Morrison.
690. Mrs. Frank Carter, Cambridge, Ohio. By Mrs. R. P. Armstrong.
691. Mrs. Clark Armstrong, Sr., Cambridge, Ohio. By Mrs. J.W. Thompson.
692. Mrs. Martha K. Garver, Cambridge, Ohio. By her aunt, Mrs. R. G. Ferguson.
693. Mrs. Maude Linn, New Concord, Ohio. By her husband.
694. Mrs. H. R. Anderson, Allison Park, Pa. By her sister, Mrs. J. G. Ralston.
695. Eleanor M. Anderson, Allison Park, Pa. By her aunt, Mrs. J. G. Ralston.
696. Jane Ralston, New Concord, Ohio. By her mother, Mrs. J. G. Ralston.
697. Mrs. Walter K. Chess, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her mother Mrs. J. G. Ralston.
698. Mrs. Rebecca McGee—In memoriam. By Mr. and Mrs. Foster McGee.
699. Estelle McGee—In Memoriam. By Mr. and Mrs. Foster McGee, New Concord, Ohio.
700. Mrs. Elizabeth Glass Lloyd, Oakdale, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glass.
701. Mrs. John McDowell, McDonald, Pa. By a friend.
702. Mrs. Giralda McBride Armstrong — In Memoriam. By two friends, Pittsburgh, Pa.
703. Mrs. Golda Thompson Boylan, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
704. Mrs. Felix A. Crothers, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
705. Betty Robertshaw, Pittsburgh, Pa. By three members of Swissvale Y.W.M.S.
706. Mrs. A. L. Duensing, Washington, Iowa. By her husband.
707. Mrs. George Rudiger, Washington, Iowa. By her husband.
708. Mrs. Ralph Kleese, Washington, Iowa. By her mother, Mrs. Harriet Coulter.
709. Mrs. Stella Logan, Washington, Iowa. By her children, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Logan.
710. Carolyn Brewer, Khartum North, The Sudan. By her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joy Brewer.
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712. Mrs. I. L. Colthurst, Washington, Ia.
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715. Mrs. Annie Davidson, Stanwood, Iowa. By members of the W.M.S.
716. Mrs. Elizabeth Dorcas, Stanwood, Iowa. By members of the W.M.S.
717. Mrs. Charles Shick, Kenton, Ohio. By her aunts.
718. Mrs. Edwin Ewing, Bellefontaine, Ohio. By her friends.
719. Evaline Brown, Bellefontaine, Ohio. By friends.
720. Mrs. Joe Gillespie, Bellefontaine, Ohio. By her mother.
721. Mrs. George Shadle, Findlay, Ohio. By her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McCall.
722. Mrs. Samuel E. Glass, Findlay, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McCall.

723. Mrs. S. M. Hodge, Pemberville, Ohio. By friends.
724. Margaret Roper, Pembeville, Ohio. By friends.
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727. Peggy Yount, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Margaret Edwards.
728. Mrs. Robert Robinson, Oakdale, Pa. By Mrs. W. V. Ritchie.
729. Mrs. W. J. Beggs, Noblestown, Pa. By Mrs. Z. O. Scott.
730. In memory of their Beloved Sister, Mary Miller. By Edith Rankin, Glenna Carson, Louise and Sara Miller.
731. Mrs. Irma McMunn Lucas, Grove City, Ohio. By her uncle, Dr. W. R. McMunn.
723. Mrs. William T. Troop, Jr., Pittsburgh, Pa. By her husband.
733. Mrs. Charlotte L. Stevens, Pittsburgh, Pa.
734. Mrs. Sarah C. Hobson, Pittsburgh, Pa.
735. Mrs. George E. Russell, Chicago, Ill. By her mother, Mrs. Wililam M. Cunningham.
736. Mrs. Emma McIlvenny, New Castle, Pa. By a friend.
737. Mrs. Mildred Schiek, New Castle, Pa. By friends.
738. Mrs. Mary Davis, New Castle, Pa.
739. Mrs. Martha S. Stone, New Castle, Pa. By a friend.
740. Membership in honor of returned service men and women of Second U. P. Church, Youngstown, Ohio. By Dr. and Mrs. Carl E. Person.
741. Mrs. John Thimjohn, Clay Center, Kansas. By members of the Four Mile W. M. S.
742. Mrs. Roland Hawker, New Kensington, Pa.
743. Reverend John Foster—In Memoriam. By members of the W. M. S., Benkelman, Nebraska.
744. Grace Parks, Omaha, Nebr. By members of the Renwick Circle.
745. Mrs. C. C. Bracken, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
746. Mrs. Clyde Snyder, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
747. Mrs. J. E. Stephens, Detroit, Mich.
748. Mrs. Frank W. Stuart, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
749. Mrs. Charlotte Mallett, Dearborn, Mich.
750. Mrs. Florence Grieve, Detroit, Mich. By friends.
751. Mrs. James G. MacDonald, Auburn Heights, Mich. By a friend.
752. Mrs. Oscar E. Brandt, Auburn Heights, Mich. By a friend.
753. Mrs. Christian Kleiner, Bellaire, Ohio. By members of the W. M. S.
754. Lacy Cook, Cadiz, Ohio. By members of the Gertrude Jamison Society.
755. Mrs. James S. Seaman, Wheeling, W. Va. By Mrs. Thomas R. Sarver.
756. Mrs. Myrle Hardwick, Martins Ferry, Ohio.
757. Mary Ellen Turnbull, Toulon, Ill. By Members of the W. M. S., Elmira Federated Church.
758. Mrs. Belle Oliver, Toulon, Ill. By members of the Elmira W. M. S.
759. Mrs. William Crockett, Sr. Monmouth, Ill. By Mrs. Carrie McLaughlin.
760. Anna Gummerson—In Memoriam. By Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gummerson, Monmouth, Ill.
761. Mrs. Dolly Cooke, Monmouth, Ill. By the late Anna Gummerson.
762. Margaret Dick—In Memoriam. By members of Oakdale, Ill. W. M. S.
763. Mrs. J. I. Fox, Oakdale, Ill. By her daughter.
764. Mrs. Dorris Mann, Sparta, Ill. By members of the Y. W. M. S.
765. Mrs. Wendell Couse, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.
766. Jennie Dunne, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.
767. Mrs. Robert Hall, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.
768. Mrs. Charles H. McClung, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.
769. Mrs. Howard Murdoch, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.
770. Mrs. Nellie T. Garlock, Garrattsville, N. Y. By friends.
771. Elizabeth J. Turnbull, Garrattsville, N. Y. By friends.
772. Anna Henderson, Davenport, N. Y. By a friend.
773. Mrs. Nancy Liddle, Andes, N. Y. By friends.
774. Mrs. C. William Webb, Walton N. Y. By her husband.
775. Mrs. Eva Kilpatrick, Walton, N. Y. By friends in West Brook Society.
776. Mrs. Margaret Nichols, Walton, N. Y. By friends in West Brook Society.
777. Mrs. Addie Cowan, Bovina Center, N. Y. By a friend.
778. Mrs. Harry Marten, Cannonsville, N. Y. By hersister, Mrs. Fred Thomson.
779. Mrs. H. J. Sprague, Hamden, N. Y. By a friend.
780. Mrs. Joanna Kerr, Harpersfield, N. Y. By friends.
781. Mrs. William Osterhout, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.
782. Mrs. Thomas Archibald, Bovina Center, N. Y. By members of the Willing Workers Societies.
783. Virginia Russell, Colliersville, N. Y. By her father.
784. Audrey Munson, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.

785. Mrs. Burdett Johnson, Monmouth, Ill. By her mother, Mrs. S. A. Nesbit, Greensburg, Ind.
786. George Nolte—In Memoriam. By his wife, Mrs. Emma Nolte, Salem, Ind. W. M. S.
787. Mrs. L. E. Miley, Princeton, Ind. By Members of the Maria Blair Y. W. M. S.
788. Wilma Pauley, Princeton, Ind. By two friends.
789. Mary Elinor Armstrong, Princeton, Ind. By her aunt, Margaret McClurkin.
790. Mrs. Arthur C. Bradford, Viola, Ill. By her husband.
791. Mrs. Roy Lemon, Aledo, Ill. By her children.
792. Mrs. Ray Stromire, Little York, Ill. By members of Cedar Creek W. M. S
793. Mrs. Chester Armstrong, Little York, Ill. By Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armstrong.
794. Mrs. Dell Burns, Little York, Ill. By Mrs. Ruth Winbigler.
795. Mrs. Louis Coffelt, Davenport, Iowa.
796. Mrs. E. R. Rowland, Davenport, Iowa.
797. Mrs. M. C. Kilpatrick, Hanover, Ill. By Mrs. Nancy Moffett.
798. Dr. Walter Miles—In Memoriam. By his wife and daughter Margaret, Viola, Ill.
799. Mrs. Florence Mickey, Little York, Ill. By Mrs. Genevieve Stratton.
800. Mrs. Jules Saute, Providence, R. I. By a friend.
801. Mrs. Ernest Dyson, Providence, R. I. By members of the Clara Brown Friendship Circle.
802. Mrs. Bowman Dick—In Memoriam. By a friend, in Providence.
803. Mrs. Horace Olden, North Providence, R. I. By Mrs. R. N. Day.
804. Muriel MacPherson, Quincy, Mass. By members of Fidelity Girls' Club.
805. Mrs. Bessie Stream, Central Falls, R. I. By members of the W. M. S.
806. Mrs. Isabell I. Ferguson, Whitinsville, Mass. By members of the W. M. S.
807. Mrs. Beulah McAllister, Whitinsville, Mass. By members of the W. M. S.
808. Margaret Wilcox, Arkansas City, Kans. By her sister, Mrs. Myra W. Clark.
809. Mrs. W. P.. Boggs, Arkansas City, Kans. By her brother and sisters.
810. Mildred Dill, Sterling, Kans. By her grandmother, Mrs. L. B. Graham.
811. Mrs. Earl Learned, Zenith, Kans. By her husband.
812. Mrs. Alice Paulen, Arkansas City, Kans. By a friend.
813. Mrs. Minnie Pollock, Arkansas City, Kans. By her daughters, Mrs. R. H. Stewart and Laura Pollock.
814. Fern Oline, Sterling, Kansas. By Ruth Thompson and Estelle Daugherty.
815.. Ruth Bell, Sterling, Kansas. By Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bunn.
816. Martha Smith, Sterling, Kansas. By Jean Byall and Mary Knox.
817. Mrs. Arthur Hoyt, Saxman, Kansas. By Mrs. Verda Ritzenthaler in memory of her mother, Mrs. Mary Johnson.
818. Mrs. Will Phillips, Saxman, Kansas. By friends.
819. Mrs. Donald R. Morris, Jetmore, Kansas. By friends.
820. Mrs. Louise Brumfield, Jetmore, Kansas. By a friend.
821. Mrs. Carl Smith, Jetmore, Kansas. By friends.
822. Mrs. Stella Salmans, Jetmore, Kansas. By friends.
823. Mrs. Sarah E. Sproul, Elkhart, Indiana. By Mrs. Charles Oyler.
824. Mrs. Keith J. Crosby, Hutchinson, Kansas. By her husband.
825. Mrs. Hazel Livingston, Sterling, Kansas. By Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Edgar.
826. Mrs. Emmet Aucompaugh, Pattersonville, N. Y. By Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Tuft.
827. Ada Jones, Pattersonville, N. Y. By Marion Lois Tuft.
828. Esther Jones, Pattersonville, N. Y. By William James Tuft.
829. Mrs. A. T. Gordon—In Memoriam. By a friend, Pattersonville, N. Y.
830. Mrs. Ida Aucompaugh—In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. Max Elder.
831. Mrs. E. V. Tompkins, Schenectady, N. Y. By members of Faith Mission Circle.
832. Mrs. Harry Gunn, Schenectady, N. Y. By members of the Faith Mission Circle.
833. Mrs. Louis Keller, Schenectady, N. Y. By members of Faith Mission Circle.
834. Mrs. William Crawford, By members of the West Charlton, N. Y. W. M. S.
835. Dorothy Evans, Reynoldsburg, Ohio. By her family.
836. Martha L. Tannehill, Yellow Springs, Ohio. By Mother and Father.
837. Mrs. R. G. George, Jamestown, Ohio. By friends.
838. Mrs. Ernest Folck, Yellow Springs, Ohio.
839. Mrs. Edgar L. Abbott, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. J. O. Welch.
840. Mrs. Donald T. Bass, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. J. O. Welch.
841. Mrs. Lowell C. Giffin, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. J. O. Welch.
842. Mrs. Jason Roberts, Columbus, Ohio. By Mrs. J. O. Welch.
843. Mrs. Raymond V. Kline, Xenia, Ohio. By Mother, Mrs. Raymond Hopping.
844. Mary Louise Wagner, Xenia, Ohio. By Mrs. Harry Nagley.
845. Mrs. Russell Daffler, Xenia, Ohio. By Maud McClellan.

846. Mrs. William H. Hess, Columbus, Ohio. By members of the W. M. S.
847. Mrs. J. Carl Marshall, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
848. Mrs. Carl M. Ervin, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
849. Mrs. S. Arthur Dean, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
850. Lena Gilbert, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
851. Jessie Carruthers, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
852. Mrs. Marie Marks, Centerville, Ohio. By a frnend.
853. Mrs. Alice Stanye, Centerville, Ohio. By a friend.
854. Dorothy Dutch, Columbus, Ohio. By Doris Bessey.
855. Mrs. Agnes Draffen, Bovina Center, N. Y. By friends in the Willing Workers Missionary Society.
856. Mrs. Ottis Dobson, Greeneville, Tenn. By her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bowman.
857. Mrs. Mark Waddell, Greenville, Tenn. By Mrs. Emma Bowman.
858. Mrs. O. C. Jones, Greeneville, Tenn. By her friend, Mrs. D. B. Ricker.
859. Mrs. Laura Baldridge, Cherry Fork, Ohio. By Mrs. Ruth Glasgow and Mrs. Verna Reed.
860. Mrs. Anna M. McIntire, Winchester, Ohio. By her husband, Wilbur McIntire.
861. Mrs. Annie Murphy, Ezel, Ky. By members of the Jeanette C. Alter Missionary Society.
862. Mrs. Lillie Montgomery, Ezel, Ky. By members of the Jeanette C. Alter Missionary Society.
863. Mrs. Maxine Garman, Seaman, Ohio.
864. Mrs. Noel M. Adams, Hamilton, Ohio. By her husband.
865. Mrs. John Hoerner, Burbank, Calif. By her children.
866. Mrs. Phoebe Knox, Hamilton, Ohio.
867.. Mrs. Walter Warwood, Hamilton, Ohio. By her husband.
868.. Edna May Brown, Hamilton, Ohio. By her brother and family.
869. Mrs. William Cox, Hamilton, Ohio. By members of the W. M. S.
870. Mrs. Paul Cowden, Cambridge, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Cowden, Frenchburg, Ky.
871. Mrs. Frank Simcoke, Richmond, Ind. By friends of the Life Members Society, Richmond.
872. Mrs. Linnie Chamberlain, Richmond, Ind. By Mrs. Oliver H. Bogue.
873. Mrs. Howard Griest, Middletown, Ohio. By members of the W. M. S.
874. Margaret Thompson, Goldfield, Iowa. By Alta French.
875. Mary Mildred Nelson, Goldfield, Iowa. By a friend.
876. Mrs. H. A. Bolstad, DeSoto, Wisconsin. By members of the Boyden, Ia. Y. W. M. S. in memory of Ruth Jackson.
877. Mrs. Corine Barfels, Grundy Center, Iowa. By members of the Alta French Missionary Society.
878. Mrs. Rowena Wilson, Hudson, Iowa. By members of the Alta French Missionary Society.
879. Mrs. Charles O. Moore, Grundy Center, Iowa. By Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore.
880. Mrs. John Moore, Grundy Center, Iowa. By Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore.
881. Mrs. Raleigh Robertson, Reinbeck, Iowa. By Harold and Ferne Robertson.
822. Mrs. Georgie Weiler, Reinbeck, Iowa. By Mrs. Sadie Weiler Maudsley.
883. Margaret Anderson, Reinbeck, Iowa. By her uncle, Nealy Anderson.
884. Mrs. Robert Palmer, Reinbeck, Iowa. By members of the W. M. S.
885. Mrs. Henry Lauterbach, Reinbeck, Iowa. By Mrs. Minnie Raum.
886. Mrs. Howard Stevenson, Goldfield, Iowa. By members of the Ellen McLaughlin Circle.
887. Mrs. Tyrus Klingir, Goldfield, Iowa. By members of Emma Henry Society.
888. Mrs. H. P. Rasmussen, Goldfield, Iowa. By Mrs. Mae Rasmussen.
889. Mrs. Martha Kerr, Renwick, Iowa.
890. Mrs. Anderson S. Foster, Shushan, N. Y. By Mr. A. S. Foster.
891. Kate A. Scott—In Memoriam. By Ella G. Scott, Shushan, N. Y.
892. Mrs. Jennette McGeoch Foster — In Memoriam. (Undesignated)
893. Mrs. Anna Reeves, Shushan, N. Y. By a friend.
894. Mrs. D. W. Moore, Cambridge, N. Y. By D. W. Moore.
895. Mrs. James Bell, Cambridge, N. Y. By John M. McWhorter.
896. Mrs. Frank A. Lawrence, Cambridge, N. Y. By a friend.
897.. Mrs. Brede Pedersen, Cambridge, N. Y. By a friend.
898. Ruth C. McBurney, Albany, N. Y. By Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sears, Putnam Station, N. Y.
899. Mrs. Catherine L. Freeborn, Philadelphia, Pa. By parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lynn.
900. Mildred L. Leupold, Philadelphia, Pa. By J. F. Leupold.
901. Mrs. George Phillips, Philadelphia, Pa. By Martha Eagleson.
902. Mrs. William Moore, Jr. Philadelphia, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. A. Snyder.
903. Mrs. William Morris, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. Charles McGowan.
904. Mrs. Alice Robinson, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
905. Mrs. Estell Lomax, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.

906. Mrs. Landenberger—In Memoriam. By Emma, Bertha and Lillian Kilgus.
907. Mrs. Sally Calhoun, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
908. Ruth Van Eerden, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. Joseph Groezinger.
909. Mrs. Florence M. Streeper, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. George Cutler.
910. Mrs. Pearl H.. McClain, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. Sarah J. McClain.
911. Mrs. George Henderson, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. William Graham and Mrs. William Schrandt.
912. Mrs. William Schrandt, Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. Ed. Arnaiz and Mrs. Louis E. Hand.
913. Mrs. Edna Binns, Philadelphia, Pa. By Laura Forsyth.
914. Mrs. Mary Danley, Philadelphia, Pa. By Margaret Weilenmann.
915. Ruth Minges, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. A. Hohenstein.
916. Mrs. William Sharly, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
917. Mrs. John Gregg, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
918. Mrs. Thomas Wiggins, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa., By friends.
919.. Mary MacInnes, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
920. Mrs. Ruth C. Cooke, Philadelphia, Pa. By her nieces.
921. Mrs. M. B. Faught, Philadelphia, Pa. By her daughter, Marjorie Faught.
922. Mrs. Isabel Kensil, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
923. Caroline K. McElwee, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
924. Mrs. Robert J. McKain, Philadelphia, Pa. By her daughter.
925. Rev. Edwin Murray Crawford, Buffalo, N. Y. By M. and J. McCune.
926. Mrs. Edwin S. Gault, Kirklyn, Pa. By a friend.
927. Nancy Crowe Heston, Bryn Mawr, Pa.
928. Mrs. Margaret Brooks, Philadelphia, Pa. By Isabella Smith.
929. Lily Scott, Merion, Pa. By Jean Campbell.
930. Louise K. Young, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa. By Elsie R. Young.
931. Mrs. Elsie Stewart, Drexel Hill, Pa. By Mrs. Anna Falk.
932. Mrs. Ralph Schumacher, Drexel Hill, Pa. By her husband.
933. Margaret Bowman, Drexel Hill, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. Florence Bowman.
934. Mrs. Edna McArthur, Drexel Hill, Pa. By friends.
935. Mrs. A. W. Henkel, Washington, D. C. By friends.
936. Mrs. Roy W. Clark, Washington, D. C. By two friends.
937. Mrs. Marlowe D. Milligan, Chevy Chase, Md. By friends.
938. Mrs. Carrie Weir, Washington, D. C. By a friend.
939. Mrs. J. C. Wright, Chevy Chase, Md. By two friends.
940. Mrs. Minnie Lentz, Washington, D. C. By friends.
941. Gladyth Miller, Washington D. C. By a friend.
942. Harriet McGeary, Washington, D. C. By a friend.
943. Hazel McGeary, Washington, D. C. By friends.
944. Ruth Schrader, Washington, D. C. By a friend.
945. Mrs. John Wilmot, Upper Darby, Pa. By Mrs. Norman Pate.
946. John K. Huey, Wilmington, Delaware. By members of Willing Workers Class of First Church.
947. William Miller, Wilmington, Deleware. By members of Willing Workers Class.
948. Mr. C. J. White—In Memoriam. By Mrs. C. J. White, Wilmington, Delaware.
949. Franklin Taylor, Wilmington, Dela. By his mother, Mrs. Bessie L. Taylor.
950. Margaret J. Corbet, Wilmington, Dela. By Margaret Robinson Bible Class of First Church.
951. Mrs. Mary Jones, Wilmington, Dela. By Margaret Robinson Bible Class.
952. Mrs. C. Herbert Ward, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
953. Mrs. Ellen Shaw, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
954. Mrs. Frances Souder, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
955. Virginia Powell, Drexel Hill Gardens, Pa. By friends.
956. Mrs. Anna R. Kutz, Upper Darby, Pa. By friends.
957. Mrs. Edna Howorth, Upper Darby, Pa. By friends.
958. Mary Tufigno, Upper Darby, Pa. By friends.
959. Mrs. Mabel Thompson, Upper Darby, Pa. By friends.
960. Mrs. Margaret M. Work—In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. Ocie C. Hildebran, Cochranton, Pa.
961. Mrs. Sarah J. Hildebran—In Memoriam. By her son, Clyde J. Hildebran.
962. Mary E. Reed, Greenville, Pa. By a friend.
963. Mrs. J. L. Fitch, Greenville, Pa. By three friends.
964. Mrs. Mabel Nevin, Hartstown, Pa. By members of the W. M. S.
965. Mrs. Maria Clayton, Sandy Lake, Pa. By members of North Sandy W. M. S.
966. Mrs. Mertle Carey, Utica, Pa. By members of North Sandy W. M. S.
967. Mrs. John Brest, Sandy Lake, Pa. By her husband.
968. Mrs. Norma Britton, Jamestown, Pa. By Clara Miller.
969. Lillian Irene Work, Cochranton, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hildebran in memory of Father, James Leslie Work.

970. Mrs. Ethel Hildebran, Hadley, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. J. W. Foust.
971. Mrs. Eva Reid, Waterford, Pa. By members of the L. B. B. Mission Circle.
972. Mrs. Nannie Osborne, Waterford, Pa. By her family.
973. Mrs. Margaret Tryzbiak, Waterford, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hinkson.
974. Mrs. Charles Gilliland, Linesville, Pa. By her daughter.
975. Sue Breckenridge, Albany, Oregon. By Evelyn Acheson.
976. Miss Bhag Mall, Taxila, India. By a friend in Bellefontaine, Ohio.
977. Mrs. Walter Spicer, Los Angeles, Calif. By Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilmoth and Milne.
978. Edna Spicer, Los Angeles, Calif. By Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilmoth and Milne.
979. Mrs. Loretta Beccari, E. Canonsburg, Pa. By her husband.
980. Mrs. William Keeler, East Canonsburg, Pa. By her husband.
981. Mrs. Eugene Klee, East Canonsburg, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. Frank Bradenburg.
982. Elizabeth Mason, East Canonsburg, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. A. M. Mason.
983. Mary Alma Cox, Burgettstown, Pa. By a friend.
984. Mrs. M. A. Hulick, Burgettstown, Pa. By friends.
985. Samuel C. Malone—In Memoriam. By his wife, in Burgettstown, Pa.
986. Pfc. Clyde Burford Bigger—In Memoriam. By his mother, Mrs. Susan Bigger, Burgettstown, Pa.
987. Mrs. J. A. McConnell—In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. Durell S. Pollock, Canonsburg, Pa.
988. Mrs. Martha Russell—In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. W. C. George, Canonsburg, Pa.
989. Mrs. Margaret Louise Hurley, Washington, D. C. By her mother, Mrs. W. C. Dougherty.
990. Mrs. W. W. Holmes, Houston, Pa.
991. Dora McNary, Canonsburg, Pa. By friends.
992. Rena Walker, Canonsburg, Pa. By friends.
993. Ada B. Dickson, Canonsburg, Pa. By friends.
994. Mrs. Fred Hartlieb, Miami, Florida. By friends.
995. Elizabeth Gertrude Nesbit, Washington, Pa. By her twin sister, Bertha Nesbit; in memory of their parents, Robert D. Nesbit and Elizabeth Lee Nesbit.
996. Bertha Anna Nesbit, Washington, Pa. By members of the Cross Roads W. M. S.
997. Lizzie Campbell, Canonsburg, Pa. By Mary McBride.
998. Agnes McBurney, Canonsburg, Pa. By her sister, Jennie McBurney.
999. Mary Ewing Wilson, Eighty Four, Pa. By a friend.
1000. Mrs. Fred Fong Horn, Canonsburg, Pa. By Mrs. Thomas J. Jones.
1001. Laura E. Patterson, Venetia, Pa. By her sister, Hazel Patterson.
1002. Dorothy Partington, Westland, Pa. By Mrs. Guy D. Wallace, Hickory, Pa.
1003. Mrs. C. W. Blackburn, Houston, Pa. By friends.
1004. Isabel Stoffer, Butler, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. James Stoffer.
1005. Mrs. V. L. Cowden, McDonald, Pa.
1006. Mrs. W. L. Hutchinson, Cecil, Pa
1007. Mrs. Clyde Cowden, McDonald, Pa.
1008. Mrs. Ray E. Plunkett, Houston, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. J. Clarence Paxton.
1009. Eleanor Jane Fee, Canonsburg, Pa. By her aunt, Mrs. Violet M. Dinsmore.
1010. Mary Elizabeth Warrick Pollock, Eighty Four, Pa. By her aunt, Mrs. Margaret Pollock Harsha, Washington, Pa.
1011. Anna Crouse, Aliquippa, Pa.
1012. Mrs. Roy S. Craft, Washington, Pa. By friends.
1013. Ruth Myers, Washington, Pa. By friends.
1014. Mrs. T. Alex Lane, Washington, Pa. By friends.
-015. Mrs. W. A. Garber, Washington, Pa. By friends.
1016. Mrs. George D. Curdie, Washington, Pa.
1017. Mrs. S. J. T. Hough, Washington, Pa. By a friend.
1018. Mrs. S. J. Hunter, Washington, Pa. By a friend.
1019. Betty H. Templeton, Washington, Pa. By Mrs. S. J. T. Hough.
1020. Mrs. Irvine Littell. By her friend, Mrs. George N. Glass, McDonald, Pa.
1021. Mrs. Alta Anderson. By her friend, Mrs. George N. Glass, McDonald, Pa.
1022. Mrs. Wallace Kelso, Jr. By her friend, Mrs. George N. Glass, McDonald, Pa.
1023. Mrs. Matilda Kimble, Claysville, Pa. By Etta M. McClure.
1024. Mrs. Dorthea Wilson, Claysville, Pa. By members of the E. L. Eagleson Circle, West Middletown U. P. Church.
1025. Lillian Mary Jones, Burgettstown, Pa.
1026. Mrs. Anna Knox McClay, Washington, Pa. By Sara Knox and Vera Knox Stine.
1027. Mrs. Chester Fouse, Donora, Pa. By her husband and son.
1028. Mrs. Arthur Blee, Elizabethtown, Pa. By members of the W. M. S. of First U. P. Church, Donora, Pa.

1029. Barbara Lee King, Apollo, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Young and Iva Jackson.
1030. Mrs. W. Clyde Swank, Leechburg, Pa.
1031. Mrs. James W. Kerr, Apollo, Pa. By husband, family and a friend.
1032. Mrs. Mary M. Black, Apollo, Pa. By Mrs. C. G. Jackson and Mrs. James Black.
1033. Mrs. D. E. Stitt, Apollo, Pa. By Carrie Anderson.
1034. Mrs. C. F. Anderson, Apollo, Pa. By some members of the Missionary Society.
1035. Mrs. George Deemer, Apollo, Pa. By members of the Lois Kingan Mission Circle.
1036. Mrs. Robert Felgar, Apollo, Pa. By friends.
1037. Mrs. Florence Clark, Apollo, Pa. By her children and Mrs. C. G. Jackson.
1038. Mrs. Martha F. Tinker, Apollo, Pa. By her children.
1039. Mrs. Mary McCormick, Plumville, Pa. By members of Beracha Y. W. M. S.
1040. Mrs. Zella Stuchul, Plumville, Pa. By members of Beracha Y. W. M. S.
1041. Mrs. Stella Weaver, Plumville, Pa. By members of Beracha W. M. S.
1042. Mrs. Anna Dickey, Brookville, Pa.
1043. Belle Thompson, Brookville, Pa. By a friend.
1044. Mrs. Dorothy Emhoff, Kittanning, Pa. By Mrs. W. P. Lauster.
1045. Mrs. Agnes Moir, Leechburg, Pa. By members of the W. M. S.
1046. Mrs. Minnie McFarland, Leechburg, Pa. By friends.
1047. Mrs. Emma Whitehead, Leechburg, Pa. By husband and sons.
1048. Grace McGeary, Leechburg, Pa. By Mrs. Josephine L. McGeary.
1049. Margaret McGeary, Leechburg, Pa. By Mrs. Josephine L. McGeary.
1050. Mrs. James Eagleson, Leechburg, Pa.
1051. Mrs. Ruth Reimer, New Kensington, Pa. By members of the Good Samaritan Class of Puckety Church.
1052. Mrs. Lillian Stewart, New Kensington, Pa. By members of the Puckety Missionary and Aid Society.
1053. Emma Lelless, Vandergrift, Pa. By members of the Women's Society.
1054. Olive Lelless, Vandergrift, Pa. By members of the Women's Society.
1055. Mrs. Howard Stine, Branchton, Pa. By her son.
1056. Mrs. Dorothy Stine Uber—In Memoriam. By her brother, Harry Stine, Branchton, Pa.
1057. Mrs. Carl Snyder, Sr., Grove City, Pa. By members of the Scotch Hill W. M. S.
1058. Mrs. Ralph Roenigk, Saxonburg, Pa. By her family.
1059. Mrs. Eva Dufford—In Memoriam. By her daughter, Opal Dufford.
1060. Opal Dufford, Butler, Pa.
1061. Mrs. Carrie Slupe, Butler, Pa. By friends.
1062. Mrs. J. D. Geiselman, Butler, Pa.
1063. Mrs. J. Harry Peterson, Butler, Pa. By a friend
1064. Etta Brown, Butler, Pa. By a friend.
1065. Mrs. W. H. Kamerer, Butler, Pa. By her husband.
1066. Mrs. H. M. Fines, Butler, Pa. By her husband.
1067. Mrs. Roberta Gray, Petrolia, Pa. By friends.
1068. Audene Barnes, Harrisville, Pa. By members of the Primary and Junior Departments.
1069. Mrs. Addison H. Leitch, Grove City, Pa. By her husband.
1070. Mrs. Homer Patterson, Slippery Rock, Pa. By members of the Sara Cochran Bible Clas of Harmony.
1071. Mrs. Pearl Clarkson, Grove City, Pa. By members of the Enterprise Missionary Society.
1072. Mrs. Grace Walters—In Memoriam. By members of the Grace Braham Circle of Harrisville, Pa.
1073. Mrs. Frances Gilchrist, Harrisville, Pa. By her husband, Dallas Gilchrist.
1074. Mrs. Sarah Montgomery, Harrisville, Pa. By friends.
1075. Mrs. Marian Renick, Harrisville, Pa. By friends.
1076. Mrs. Audrey Stoughton, Butler, Pa. By members of the Sunshine Club, Jean Black Missionary Circle.
1077. Mrs. George W. Pizor, Jackson Center, Pa. By members of Springfield W. M. S.
1078. Mrs. B. R. Bell, Chicora, Pa. By Mrs. C. C. Ellenberger.
1079. Amy Rankin, Karns City, Pa. By Mrs. C. C. Ellenberger.
1080. Ethel Brown, Chicora, Pa. By Mrs. C. C. Ellenberger.
1081. Mrs. T. G. Banks, Petrolia, Pa. By Mrs. C. C. Ellenberger
1082. Mrs. H. K. Mack, Petrolia, Pa. By Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Sherrard.
1083. Florella Rankin, Karns City, Pa. By Mrs. R. A. Stroup.
1084. Belle Stoops, Karns City, Pa. By Charles Hilliard.
1085. Mrs. C. M. Williams, Petrolia, Pa. By her son, John.
1086. Mrs. Jane Cranmer Barkley, Slippery Rock, Pa. By her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Cranmer.
1087. Janice Lee McCafferty, Butler, Pa. By her grandmother, Mrs. J. Edson Byers.
1088. Mrs. Robert S. McIntire, Sandy Lake, Pa. By Martha McCracken.
1089. Mrs. Irvin E. Chittester, Grove City, Pa. By Mrs. Robert P. Neely.

1090. Mrs. M. H. Story, Grove City, Pa. By her husband.
1091. Mrs. Mae Coulter, Grove City, Pa. By members of the Ebenezer W. M. S.
1092. Lois McConnell, Aliquippa, Pa. By members of the Raccoon W. M. S.
1093. Mrs. George P. Smith—In Memoriam. By her son and daughter, Dr. H. M. Smith, and Mrs. B. M. Rogers.
1094. Mrs. Jay C. White, New Castle, Pa. By her son, Jay Clarence White.
1095. Mrs. J. M. Houk, New Castle, Pa. By members of the Center W. M. S.
1096. Mrs. J C. Baldwin, New Castle Pa. By members of the Center W.M. S.
1097. Mrs. G. V. Gibson, New Castle, Pa. By members of the Center W. M. S.
1098. Mrs. Fannie McBrien, Beaver, Pa. By members of the Four Mile Josephine White Society.
1099. Mrs. Denvor McDole, Beaver, Pa. By members of the Four Mile Josephine White Society.
1100. Mrs. Ruth McLain Stewart, Aliquippa, Pa. By Annabell Stewart and Mrs. Ethel Stewart Stamm.
1101. Mrs. Ethel Stewart Stamm, Aliquippa, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. J. H. Stewart.
1102. Mrs. Anna Johnson, Aliquippa, Pa. By Mrs. Ethel Stewart Stamm.
1103. Mrs. Donald Pohl, Aliquippa, Pa. By her husband.
1104. Mrs. Arthur H. Welch, Aliquippa, Pa. By her children: Arthur, Jr., David, Alfred and Berenice.
1105. Mrs. Harriet Hughus, New Castle, Pa. By members of the Margaret Copeland Society, Third Church.
1106. Mrs. Ethel Piatt Kennedy—In Memoriam. By members of the Margaret Copeland Society, Third Church.
1107. Dorothy Shiffler, Parma, Ohio. By members of the L. D. K. Society, Third Church, New Castle.
1108. Mrs. Loyd Gill, New Castle, Pa. By members of the L. D. K. Society, Third Church.
1109. Mrs. Elizabeth Keifer—In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. Lester Patton, and her son, Mr. James Keifer, of Aliquippa, Pa.
1110. Grace Lipp, Enon Valley, Pa. By Mrs. O. L. Lipp.
1111. Mrs. Clarence Lipp, Enon Valley, Pa.
1112. Mrs. W. K. Davis, Darlington, Pa. By her husband.
1113. Mrs. W. J. Duff, Darlington, Pa. By Mary Duff.
1114. Mrs. Flora M. Mathieu—In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Vandenbord, Ambridge, Pa.
1115. Mrs. R. E. Noland, Ambridge, Pa. By Mrs. Clyde Crookham.
1116. Mrs. Louise DuFour, Ambridge, Pa. By a friend.
1117. Mrs. C. J. Crawford. By her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Cleland, Beaver Falls, Pa.
1118. Mrs. L. K. Anderson, West Allis, Wis. By a friend.
1119. Mrs. F. A. Breig, West Allis, Wis. By two friends.
1120. Mrs. F. Adamson, West Allis, Wis. By three friends.
1121. Mrs. D. J. Hart, West Allis, Wis. By her mother.
1122. Mrs. R. R. Kohler, West Allis Wis. By a friend.
1123. Mrs. F. Knoebel, West Allis, Wis. By a friend.
1124. Susan Stone, West Allis, Wis. By a friend.
1125. Mrs. Thomas Fullerton, Swanwick, Ill. By members of the W. M. S.
1126. Mrs. Anna Hamilton, East St. Louis, Ill. By members of the Swanwick, Ill. W. M. S.
1127. Jean Hiles, Karns City, Pa. By her grandmother and a friend.
1128. Jean Maxwell, R. N., Doleib Hill, Sudan. By Ida Woods, Los Angeles, Calif.
1129. Mrs. Peter Miller, West Allis, Wis. By two friends.
1130. Mrs. H. Berthold, West Allis, Wis. By a friend.
1131. Mrs. F. Bromberek, West Allis, Wis. By a friend.
1132. Mrs. R. E. Holmes, West Allis, Wis. By a friend.
1133. Mrs. J. M. Smith, West Allis, Wis. By a friend.
1134. Mrs. Dale Tomer, West Allis, Wis. By a friend.
1135. Isabel Faris, West Allis, Wis. By her parents.
1136. Mary Jean Lytle, West Allis, Wis. By members of the Mary Martin Society.
1137. Mrs. James Fulton, West Allis, Wis. By members of the Mary Martin Society.
1138. Mrs. Frank M. Austin, West Allis, Wis. By her aunts, Maud, Ruby and Olive.
1139. Hattie Mielke, Sussex, Wis.
1140. Mrs. Wilson Lyon, Waukesha, Wis. By her husband.
1141. Mrs. Edna Ankenbrandt, Arlington, Wis. By her father, in memory of her mother, Mrs. John Bell.
1142. Mrs. Robert H. Kempes, West Allis, Wis. By her father and mother.

(CORRECTIONS)

163. Mr. W. W. Davidson, In Honor, Ellwood City, Pa. By members of the W. M. S.

MISS IDA B. LITTLE, Young Women's Secretary
1503 Dormont Ave., Pittsburgh 16, Pa.

AIMS: A—A Circle or a Y.W. Society, or both in every congregation.
B—Societies to support the WGMS materially and spiritually.
C—Y.W. Special Fund fully supported.
One dollar per member for those 20 years and over.
Fifty cents per member for those under 20 years.
Special Objects—(Amount Asked, $5,000)
Permanent—Support of G.B.S., Pasrur, India.
Annual—Salaries of Missionaries.
Mrs. A. C. Peoples, Member of Faculty, Camden School, Camden, Ala.
Miss Ruth Findley, Special Worker in California Synod.
Miss Mary E. Cole, Bible Women's Worker, Khartoum, North, The Sudan.
Miss Grace Vincent, Matron Frenchburg Dormitory.

NEW SOCIETIES

Steubenville Presbyterial—Knoxville Willing Workers' Society—18 members—Pres. Mrs. Robert Gray.

This society is beginning an *inclusive* work, planning to have *mixed* meetings every other month, the young men of the church to be invited. This is a commendable step. Perhaps these young men might enjoy attending the year through. Women have not been commissioned in particular to take over missionary society work. Much success to the society in its venture and may the young men appreciate their opportunity.

Mercer Presbyterial—Mercer Marie Tait Circle—Pres. Shirley Shannon. Mrs. F. E. Vogan, sponsor.—There was an organization by this name in the congregation, but it was disbanded and reported so in 1945. In such a case, it is rated as *new* since it was removed from the roll.

WHO MAY BE LEADERS?

As a country, America is considered educated, cultured, and teeming with leadership possibilities. Schools of every grade, where leadership is one aim, are plentiful. Much may be said of this fine opportunity, and hope is high that those now in training may be even more outstanding than those who have served so well.

When we consider the wide range of business, industry, and profession, any one desiring to lead should find his place. We, however, are concerned for a special type of leadership,—the kind that majors in the church and its activities. The church and its agencies rate high in intelligence. The members have had training in secular as well as spiritual lines. The remuneration for services rendered for volunteer service is not in silver or gold for most participants, but in the thought that some word expressed or deed accomplished may have made the way a little easier for some one.

Not all Christians feel able or obligated to accept even a little leadership. Such need to exercise their courage or perhaps overcome a sense of escaping responsibility. There is a more common name for the latter.—We leave it to you to supply the word.—Some one has said, "If you would be a leader, you must *go before* and say, *'Come on!'—not walk behind* and shout, *'Go on!'* "

When some are thrust into the fore, because an experienced leader sees great possibilities, they may surprise themselves how wll thy function as leaders. Personality has stood thm in good stead. It is true that

some command attention more easily than others, but it is remarkable how well so-called inexperience gives a good account of itself. Taking into account the natural timidity of some and the scant preparation of others for the role of leadership, it is astonishing what large places they may fill with honor to themselves and credit to the body over which they preside.

One of the joys of dealing with people near and far is to see one after another new to the work make good in leadership.

Some may misuse their leadership by forgetting that others have rights: they insist on carrying out their own particular plan. The opinion of no one else seems to matter. Then there are those who ask your opinion and go sweetly on doing as they had already planned. Even these are to be preferred to those who will not put themselves out simply because they "do not want to be troubled", yet pose as "full of humility!"

Who may be leaders? Those who meet the standard which calls for initiative, personality, faithfulness, loyalty and dependability. The famed French painter, Claude Monet, destroyed twelve of his paintings—*three years* work—because he did not reach his standard of excellence. We may doubt the wisdom of the painter in this destruction, but at least, he had high ideals. Are we satisfied with the type of leadership we are giving? Is there a standard of excellence in view? As Christians, do we feel justified in shunning leadership when we might give a service?

"The Lord never bestows a talent without attaching a responsibility."

WORTH TRYING

The Kibby Circle, Sixth Church, N.S. Pittsburgh, (named in honor of a friend who has spent years in Ethiopia and Egypt as a nurse, Elizabeth McKibben, R.N., now at Frenchburg hospital), has sent in some unusual information. The full list of officers and some comments are being published. The case is novel. Miss Lois Illar, secretary, gives the story:—

"Our Circle has some startling news for you. We held the election of officers on February 6, 1947; here is the list. . . .

Pres. Ronald Confer; V. Pres. Chas. Gillespie; Secretary, Lois Illar; Cor. Sec. Mildred Peck; Treas. Clarence Kinzer; Program Chairman, Robert Peck; T. O. Sec. Lloyd Hildbold; Social Chairman, Ralph Mancuso.

"No, your eyes are not playing tricks on you,—out of eight offices, six are occupied by men! As far as we know, ours is the only Y. W. Society in which there is an active group of men. This, we think, is a great bit of news and may well be the beginning of a movement in which the men will have an active part in the advancement of His Kingdom through missionary work."

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

The Nemoin Society of the Wallace Memorial church, Washington, D.C., the one from which one of our new missionaries to Ethiopia recently went, sat down to enjoy fried chicken, cherry pie and other delicacies. A program in patriotic dress accompanied the information. The "red, white and blue" recalled the birthdays of two famous Americans.

Music was a feature of the program, and slides showing pictures of our latest new missionaries and others recently returned to their work were inspiring. Hazel McGarey contributed to the occasion through pictures she took when reaching Ethiopia.

Miss Howe, correspondent, called attention to the name of the society. It is unusual. She said that it is made up of the first two letters of our divisions of work in America,—NE for Negro; MO for Mountain; IN for Indian,—or Nemoin.

A TESTIMONY TO A FRIEND.

The Girls' Circle of the First United Presbyterian Church, Central Falls, R. I., voted unanimously to change the name of the group to the Pearl Yarnelle Circle at the monthly meeting on January 28, 1947. Mrs. Yarnelle founded the society in the fall of 1941, and it was with deep regret that we said good-bye to her at our December meeting after Mr. Yarnelle accepted a call to a church near Butler, Pennsylvania.

Although Mrs. Yarnelle resigned as sponsor last fall, she was always ready to give her time and effort to forward the work of the society. Her absence has been keenly felt by all of the members. The Circle will, however, continue to go forward in the way Mrs. Yarnelle guided it, studying the needs in unevangelized lands and our missionaries' contributions, and enjoying the fellowship of other young girls interested in learning about them.

Gwenda Waddell

A YOUTH RALLY.

Mrs. F. W. Smith, Y. W. Secretary of Monmouth Presbyterial, reports a rally for teeen-agers held in Monmouth in January. This was sponsored by the president of the Presbyterial and others.

After a noon luncheon, these young people heard a talk on "The Romance of Missions,—Dr. Frank McClanahan of Assiut hospital in Egypt the speaker. The table was decorated with articles loaned by missionaries now living in Monmouth, and arranged by Mrs. Ewing Bailey on furlough from Egypt. The opinion of those present seemed to be that it was a worthwhile gathering. Seventy-seven sat about the table.

AFRICA — 1947

(Continued from Page 467)

younger men in the conference rose to expound the wisdom we all knew, but had not always acted as if we knew—that "no nation can rise above its women". The few missions which from the beginning insisted that African chiefs make it possible for girls to parallel boys in educational opportunities are now reaping the harvest of Christian homes and their power in the community. The Conference adopted "The Christian Home Movement" as one of its major emphases and went forth to plead that missions see to it that they provide staff and facilities for the training of African girls as wives and mothers for these Christian homes, to take their place alongside educated, Christian husbands and fathers.

4. More Christian unity—in Africa and for Africa. The headlights seem very piercing on this point. From my African diary, I take a quotation out of notes made during one of the regional conferences. The speaker, an African, was vehemently earnest. Said he, "We, the Africans, don't know anything about the differences between you people of different denominations in other lands. We can't understand it at all. There seems to us to be a denominational superiority complex with some of you. All we ask is that you give us Christ and let us see whether we can't build His church in Africa."

To give Africa Christ! If the headlights find our hearts cleansed of all selfishness, of prejudices that block the way for Christ; if they find us ready and eager to sacrifice and work and study and give—our time, our money, ourselves; if this is true, then Africa's headlights stir not fear, but high hope and great expectancy in our hearts. For behind those lights is power—the coming power of Africa.

Girls' Circle Program

For program-study on: Evangelism

By KATHERINE BOOBYER KING, Buffalo, N. Y.

PROGRAM FOR MAY

Revive Thy Church

First Leader: Ps. 26.8.

Second Leader: Ps. 27.4.

First Leader: Prayer, giving thanks for the church, and asking God's presence with us as we reconsider our own responsibility towards it.

Second Leader: Matt. 16.13-18.

First Leader: After Jesus had been preaching about a year, he asked His disciples a very solemn question, "Whom say ye that I am?" Peter made the immortal reply, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." Then Jesus spoke for the first time, as far as we know, of His church, saying that he would build it upon this confession of Peter and others who, like him, professed their faith in Jesus as the Christ. And he added, "The gates of hell shall not prevail against it." After that, this little company of men was no longer the School of Christ, but the Church of Christ. On the day of Pentecost it was publicly established.

Second Leader: Acts 2.41, 46, 47.

First Leader: From that day to this, the church has continued and grown and spread around the world, and we rejoice to be a part of it. It cannot fail. It "exists to do the work of Christ on earth" as he set it forth for us in the Great Commission.

Second Leader: Matt. 28.18-20.

First Leader: The church is a "living instrument of evangelism." We are to consider how it may be a more effective instrument, and to examine our hearts to see if we are giving our church the "supreme loyalty" which we promised when we became members of it.

"Revive Thy Church"—a talk by your pastor (or by an older member using the articles in this magazine).

Prayer Circle

Prayer Cycle, Days 1, 3, 5, 6, 31.

Pray especially for the three girls starting work in the Sudan. (See February Magazine, pp. 369-370.) Remember Dr. and Mrs. Albert G. Roode at Doleib Hill, trying to recondition the hospital which has been idle for 23 years. One by one, six doctors were compelled to leave this station because of ill-health; Dr. Roode writes, "How long will the Roodes last?" How long? Doesn't the answer depend partly upon us? Will you back them up with prayer? Remember your promise to pray for new recruits, and include a prayer for nurses for Sialkot Hospital (February, p. 371.)

Suggestions

Make this a mother-and-daughter meeting. Plan the daintiest table and favors, the most delicious food possible in honor of your mothers. Your pastor will be glad to talk to the women of his church on such a heart-searching topic. (If any of your Circle girls are not professing Christians, don't let this month go without extending an earnest invitation to them to accept Christ.)

Next Month

Secure a city missionary or other Christian worker to tell you how the "other half" lives. Plan a shower of small articles for use in her work or ask her what service you might render.

MRS. EDGAR B. MURDOCH, Secretary, 4 Wilmont Ave., Washington, Pa.

HOME MISSIONS

"We affirm with renewed conviction the continuing need to extend to all people the living Gospel of Jesus Christ and the fullest possible measure of Christian service. We realize with a new urgency the relevance of our basic Christian faith for our day. . . . We believe the need to initiate new work is far greater than the need to discontinue old work, that we have not so much outgrown the need for present services as we have failed to keep abreast of the expanding need for new or additional ministries. In the further development of Home Missions the limiting factor is not need but resources."

The truth of the above extract from the Report of the Committee on The Future of Home Missions given at the meeting of the Home Missions Council in January is realized by all who share in mission work here in our own country. The need now is not less but greater, at the present time it is acute, partly as the effect of war with attendant relaxing of many moral restraints and partly due to a growing worldliness. During the war thousands left their homes to move to defense areas, great numbers of them leaving their church and it's influence entirely behind them. It is the urgent duty of the church, through workers it provides, to follow these people and win them and their children back to a saving faith in Christ. We women of the church are glad that we have such a worker upon our Home Missions roll in the person of Miss Ruth Findley, who during the war served us in the defense area of Long Beech California and is now located in a similar area at Burbank, Cal. Her letter tells of her work there. Our other missionaries, whether in city, coal town or mountain are all doing the same kind of work, all bring the same message of the saving love of Christ to their people.

OUTSTANDING MUSICAL PROGRAMS PRESENTED

On the night of January 25th the Senior Chorus of Ezel School presented a delightful program of chorus and specialty numbers in the Woods Memorial Auditorium. The program was varied and included selections from the following fields of music: religious, classical, the songs of many lands, American folk music, and some popular numbers. The chorus showed that they had not only been working hard but that they had enjoyed the work, and had profited much by the capable direction and coaching of Mrs. Ondeine Rau Williams, our talented Music teacher.

Not to be outdone by the upper class-men the Grade School presented a spendid musical program for our Winter Festival on the afternoon of February 27th. On that occasion the "Winter Queen," elected by the students of the high school, was crowned in a beautiful coronation ceremony. Last year's Queen led the procession into the gymnasium and onto the white throne upon the stage through an archway of evergreen branches held by the guard of honor. Then followed the queen-elect and her attendants. After the crowning ceremony all of the six grades of the

school presented their musical program in the center of the gymnasium while a host of friends sat around to enjoy it with them. Each grade had a special part in the colorful program from the "flower garden" of the first grades, through many a delightful story in song, such as Goldie Locks and the Three Bears, to the music of the sixth grade Tonette Band. This program, too, was under the direction of Mrs. Williams assisted by the grade teachers.

BURBANK CALIFORNIA.

"In the heart of a bulb is the promise of Spring,
In the little blue egg is a bird that will sing.
In the soul of a seed is the life of a sod.
In the heart of a child is the Kingdom of God."

Blue skies, bright flowers, happy birds that sing, are bringing to us in California glad thoughts of spring. Though many of these are with us the year around, there are many new arrivals reminding us that spring is in the year.

However, as with "Woodbine Willie's Roses", God has given us the dear children that in life's garden, we may have June roses in December. In the Southland, roses bloom and give of their beauty all the year round. So in the hearts of the children, if the seed of God's Word is faithfully planted, we reap beauty of words, deeds and actions characteristic of springtime in the Kingdom of God. This is my constant delight.

A very faithful attendant upon one of the children's Bible clubs said "I never forget my appointment with Jesus on Tuesday." Richard has not been in attendance but the children assure me that he does love Jesus. I am ever checking on my teaching for such evidence of it being "Christ centered." Truly the soil is fertile and seed is living and powerful, but the sowing needs constant vigilance.

The adult Bible class had eight new people in attendance this month who are prospects for membership. One was a mother of two small children who is on probation for the care of them by the Juvenile authorities. A neighbor sent me to endeavor to help a most serious situation. She has consumed a package of cigaretts and two and three quarts of beer a day for ten years. Many excuses were made for not being able to attend the Bible class, but after some dealing with them, she replied, "I will go with you tomorrow. This, I believe, is the one thing that will help me." She attended faithfully every week until her little girl became ill. She confessed her sin in the class and requested prayer. She had been a member of our Glendale Presbyterian church, carries her Bible and offered an intelligent prayer. The ladies of the class were urged to call on her, which they have done, and my weekly visits upon her find her having a struggle, but determined to press on to complete victory. Her husband and bad company have been the cause of her downfall. Her greatest problem would be solved if her husband were won to Christ. Will you join us in prayer for his conversation?

A parsonage has been purchased by our committee of presbytery in a very fine location and as soon as possession may be secured and equipment purchased, my great hope will be achieved in having a Bible school.

An opening came, in this location, for another Bible club. In order to embrace t h i s opportunity, my Thursday class has been turned over to another teacher, thus making six Bible clubs for the children, and one adult club in the community.

We eagerly await the coming of a pastor to shepherd the flock which may be gathered back into the fold.

Ruth E. Findley.

FRENCHBURG, KY.

Three services were held in Frenchburg on Friday, February 21, the World Day of Prayer. At nine forty-five two services were held simultaneously, one for the first seven grades in the high school building, while the eight grade and high school met in the Church of God. The regular program printed by the United Council of Church Women was used. At two-thirty P.M. another meeting was held in the Church of God for the people of the community. Miss Winifred Moore, school secretary, was in charge of all the programs, and we were deeply impressed with the attention and reverence given by those who came apart to participate in this World Day of Prayer. We were made conscious of our oneness in Christ, and realized anew our responsibility to those who have not yet acknowledged our Saviour as the Lord of lords and King of kings.

Our clothing supply is practically nil, and we are hopeful that when closets are cleaned, there will be many articles of clothing that can be spared for the mountain people. There is ever the great demand, and we are grateful for the way you have kept us provided with clothing to disperse through the winter. Please do not wait until the fall to pack that box, but send it now that we may keep the store open at least until the cold weather is over.

This is a very busy week at school. The six weeks' tests are due, grades to average, cards to get out, and two basketball games to play to finish the season. So far we have had eighteen wins and six defeats. Next week is the tournament in West Liberty. That always claims the attention of many ball fans. This Saturday we are entering eighteen students in a forensic contest, and the music department is working to prepare both vocal and instrumental contestants for the meet early in April.

The hospital is always busy, having more to do than we can do well, but we are grateful for the added staff during the past six weeks. Please pray for us that we may always have before us the vision of service, and that we may have health and strength to carry forward a program that will be well pleasing to God.

H. L. Cowden

SLOVAN MISSION

Most of the activities of the past month were crowded into this past week. Owing to the severe cold and much sickness among our members we were barely able to carry on.

One of our small boys was hit by an automobile while sled-riding and is a patient in the Washington Hospital. He is able to be about in a wheel-chair now. Although he has had a bad fracture in his leg, we are thankful that he is all right other ways.

During the past week we had a missionary to the Jews in Palestine to speak to our juniors and young people. She is a nurse and a graduate of the Moody Bible Institute. She was badly hurt two years ago when hit by an army truck in Jaffa and is visiting relatives in this vicinity while regaining her health. She had some thrilling stories to tell of answers to prayer and of conversions of Jews and Arabs. We had our own prayermeeting on the "World Day of Prayer".

On Friday evening we had our party for the Juniors and if we can judge by the noise they made, I would say they had a very good time. We usually send them home at 9 o'clock but they begged for more games after the lunch and we let them stay until nearly ten. I have made 26 home calls since the last report.

Mrs. R. G. Russell.

THE WESTLAND MISSION

We held a service in the Mission on the afternoon of the World Day Of Prayer. Mrs. Guy D. Wallace, wife of the pastor of the Hickory Church, was our speaker. She spoke to us of the promises of God. We invited the women of the local Baptist Church (colored), the only other Protestant Church in the town, to attend and three of their group sang several selections for us. A group of boys and girls from the upper grades of school asked to be excused and came to our service. How nice it was to gather in the Church in the middle of a busy day, just to pause and pray for our community, our nation, and for the world. I am sure we each received a real blessing.

Dorothy E. Partington

HAMILTON AVE. MISSION, PITTSBURGH

During the last month our meetings were very well attended. The Young People have had several guest speakers, Mrs. J. P. White, and Dr. T. C. Strangeway and Roberta Brinkhoff, our Y.P.C.U. Superintendent. On February 9th the Young People's Society joined other societies of the second district in seeing movies of last year's New Wilmington Missionary Conference, which were projected at the Homewood U. P. Church.

Last month the Missionary Society and the Ladies Aid had a combined meeting; plans are being made for a congregational dinner to precede the annual congregational meeting.

On February the 14th a Valentine penny social was held and it was well attended.

Mary Cianco

A MINISTER OF A CERTAIN DENOMINATION sent out a questionnaire to 360 picked members of his congregation. Out of the 227 who replied to 89 questions here are a few of the answers.

"How often do you read your Bible?" 16 said every day, 33, frequently; 233, not at all.

"Do you really try to live a Christian life yourself?" Answering this 199 said, yes, and 27 said no.

Commenting on the family prayers the minister said: "This shows that religious life in the home has broken down."

How would 227 United Presbyterians answer the above questions?

* * * * * *

WINONA SCHOOL OF MISSIONS. For a week of leadership training, inspiration and recreation, Church women are urged to attend the Winona Summer School of Missions (interdenominational) at Winona Lake, Indiana, June 25 to July 1.

Courses will be offered in Home and Foreign Missions, Methods and Bible under experienced teachers and leaders. Outstanding speakers will bring the latest information on subjects of vital interest to Church women.

A "stream-lined week-end is planned for Business and Professional women.

For information, address:
Mrs. Norman H. Cook
6146 South Honore Street
Chicago 36, Illinois

Negro Missions

And He made of one every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth

MRS. H. RAY SHEAR, Secretary, 206 Inglewood Drive, Pittsburgh 16, Pa.

MISS ISABEL KERR

Many friends, fellow-workers and students will be saddened to hear of the death of Miss Isabel Kerr which occurred at three A. M. February seventeenth.

For twenty years she and her older sister, Harriett, have lived at Memorial Home Community. (Penney Farms) in Florida where they were a part of the larger family and had many pleasant associations with other United Presbyterians. Although separated from their church by distance they never lost interest in the affairs of the United Presbyterian Church while they also enjoyed the fellowship of those of other denominations.

Miss Isabel had been caring for her sister who has been an invalid for some time. But she, herself, has had a heart condition and succumbed on February seventeenth leaving Miss Harriett who is ninety years of age.

The Kerr sisters are one of several pairs of sisters who have rendered a great and loving service to Knoxville College. Former students of Knoxville will remember these faithful workers with gratitude for the unselfish manner in which they gave themselves to this branch of the Lord's work.

Miss Isabel, upon leaving Knoxville, came to Frenchburg, Kentucky and taught one year in our Mission School there. It was a rare treat for her students when at times she gave them food for thought out of her rich experiences in travel and life in general. She lifted their eyes to far horizon and challenged them to enter. This was during the Superintendency of H. Ray Shear at Frenchburg and our older son was one of those so privileged.

From Frenchburg Miss Kerr retired and went to Florida where she and her sister have enjoyed the comforts and associations afforded there. What a topic to contemplate —a life well spent, full, and rounded out in service for the Master and then the going to be with Him in the mansions prepared for her by Him.

CHRISTMAS AT MILLER'S FERRY

Dear Mrs. Shear:

Christmas plays a great part in the life of all individuals. It is our greatest holiday of the year, because it is the birthday of our dear Lord Jesus Christ.

It was with this thought in mind, that "Christmas Carols" was presented at Miller's Ferry on Dec. 20th, with students participating from the Junior and Senior High School Department.

"Christmas Carols" was a play that was simple in form and vivid in presentation, appealing to both elementary and high school students. This play was presented to show students the real reason why we should celebrate Christmas and to give them a deeper knowledge and understanding of Christmas Carols. It also helped them appreciate the beauty of this form of worship.

The play probably influenced students to live fine, generous lives. From comments and expressions it appeared that everyone seemed to have enjoyed the program and derived something from it.

The climax of the program was even more enjoyable than the play. Presents were given to the younger children from a large, beautifully decorated Christmas tree in the center of the stage. Candy, fruit, and nuts were also given them. The happiness that shone on the faces of these children was reward enough for all effort put forth to give them this pleasure.

Even so, this would not have been possible had it not been for good people in the North who send the boxes of toys, clothing and candy to Miller's Ferry for these children. As these children received these good blessings may God also bless the ones that made it possible for them to do so, and may their rewards be even greater.

Sincerely yours,
Annie L. Veal, Secretary

The Superintendent of Miller's Ferry Mission, Mr. N. D. Williams, writes that they are having a good year. There are 317 students. In the boarding department there are 37 girls, 31 boys, and 10 teachers. These live in three separate buildings but all have their meals in the dining room of the girls' dormitory.

The scholarship gifts have been a great help and Mr. Williams expresses appreciation for them.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Williams have two daughters, Loretta and Faustina. Both are college graduates and both have taught at Miller's Ferry with their father.

At present Loretta who is Mrs. Jones and their two little daughters are with Mr. Jones while he is taking work at Cornell University for his Master's degree. Mr. Jones served in the armed forces overseas.

Faustina specialized in library work and is employed in the library at Langston University, Langston, Oklahoma, where she enjoyes her work very much.

The new music teacher at Miller's Ferry is doing good work. Miss Shields is a very welcome addition to the faculty this year after having no music teacher for some time. Also Miss Veal as secretary in Mr. Williams' office was a welcome addition. In both these lines of work Mr. Williams has been greatly handicapped since Mrs. Auhorn's retirement from the work at Miller's Ferry nearly three years ago. She had been there so long and knew the whole work so well that she was greatly missed. Then a period of two years in which there was no music teacher and no secretary made it very difficult.

There should be some good musical programs this year at Commencement time which will be in May instead of April as the term has been etxended from eight to nine months.

One of the cottages had to be repaired quite extensively this year before Mr. Bridges, a new worker, could move into it—new roof, window panes, and steps had to be added.

The water system of the whole campus must be done over. A new pump has been bought but new pipes will have to be laid and new fixtures installed.

A BETTER GIFT THAN GOLD

The wisest way to help a man
  Is not to give him gold,
But rather help him open up
  The windows of his soul.

Just fix it so that he can have
  A chance to train his mind;
Teach him to know that better way;
  Help him himself to find.

And if you help him break apart
  The shackles of his soul,
You'll place within his eager grasp
  A better gift than gold.

For through these windows there will shine
  The Truth that makes men free;
The visions which should make his life
  Just what it ought to be.

W. G. Wilson,
our Negro Poet

MRS. T. C. STRANGEWAY, Secretary, 505 Hill Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

CHEROKEE CHATTER

Rev. Smith of Stilwell, Oklahoma, has been having a busy time getting out some timber on the thirty-six acres of our Cherokee Mission. He hasn't been able to find enough help, so has had to do the work of two men, himself. Most of it is hickory and pretty tough to work with.

He writes that the next project is work on the grounds around the chapel. He will have to grub out some of the trees and top many others. Some will have to be pruned. He is taking out stumps and rocks and, already, the improvement has helped. Plans are made for laying out walks, for beds of flowers and for setting out some shrubs and bushes.

The grounds of the demonstration gardens are now being prepared for the setting out of some fruit trees, recently purchased. This orchard will add materially to the value of our mission and it is hoped that it will be a fine object lesson to the Indians on how to raise their standard of living. Rev. Smith writes that the Home Demonstration Program has become "the burning bush" before the eyes of the Indians. It is the talk of the entire community.

February has been another very hard month. The new pond, recently made, has been covered with ice every day and often was hard enough for skating. But the bad weather has failed to hurt the interest in all of the services. Even mothers and children have braved the snow and cold and have walked a mile or two to the chapel.

Interest in the Wednesday Women's Sewing Circle continues to grow. Rev. Smith has recently purchased a second-hand electric sewing machine for them. They are making good use of the many packages of quilt patches and linings.

The boxes of used clothing continue to be a blessing. One Cherokee family lost their home and all of its contents in a fire. The ten in the family all received outfits of clothing. Another poor widow, left with five boys ranging from fifteen years down, was supplied with clothing for herself and boys. They are going to begin to charge a little for those who can pay.

The last of January, the Cherokee Congregation celebrated its first anniversary in the new chapel. The people felt something special should mark the day so they brought their lunches and had a full day of services and fellowship. Although the weather was cold and very bad, fifty people came.

Rev. Smith asks us to pray especially for their young people. Interest continues to grow in their Wednesday night meetings. One young man who has returned from the service has expressed himself as interested in doing special religious work among his own people. He is a high school graduate and is described as very smart, a wonderful personality with a fine voice. He is secretary of the Sabbath School and his father is the superintendent. Let us pray earnestly that Charles Saunders may find out and follow God's will for his life.

The Cherokee Chapel is appreciated more and more by its people. Rev. Smith writes that new homes

are being built near the mission, on every side. The people say the mission is the answer to their prayers.

SIMNASHO ECHOES

Rev. and Mrs. Wilson find many opportunities to help the Indians at Simnasho. Mrs. Wilson described some of the cases.

"A fifteen-year old girl fell off her bicycle, right in front of our house, just before Sabbath School time. I had to bring her in and wash and dress her cuts, which were deep and bad.

"There is a little girl who walks by here every day. She could hardly walk to school for an ulcer on her leg. It had scabbed over and was full of puss and getting no attention. I brought her in and after soaking the sore with hot epsom salt, got it opened up. I dressed it with a fine ointment I have for such things. A big girl came in yesterday with an ulcer on her leg and I had to do much the same with her.

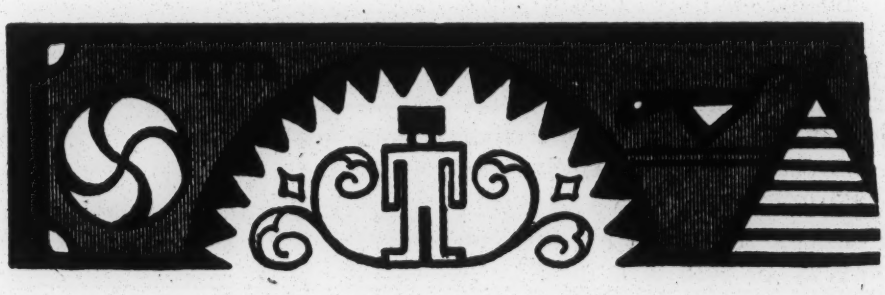
"We are not supposed to do "doctoring" with a doctor at the Agency, twenty-five miles away. These people will not take such cases down to him, however, and yet they need help. We had to do so much of that in South America that we are used to it."

The Indian Agency furnished most of the medical supplies necessary for this work. The last report tells of a little boy who got his hand cut and a big boy who cut his forehead in an auto accident.

The weather is really something to be considered at Simnasho. About the middle of January, there was a thaw. The Wilsons felt they must call on a certain family. They looked the roads over but decided it was too muddy to venture forth with "Polly" (the Plymouth) so decided that walking would be better. They put on their galoshes and walked about four miles in mud, ankle deep. It was lovely overhead most of the way, although there was one shower which came when there were trees near for shelter. Their little brown Koko (the dog) was literally a walking mudball and so comical! They met a girl *pushing* a bicycle and she was a sight! The Wilsons claimed they had a lot of fun on that walk, anyway.

Mrs. Wilson writes that they are thrilled with their newly organized Young People's Society. They chose Valentine Day for their first meeting. There was a Bible lesson, then it was turned into a Valentine Party. There were games and refreshments and everyone received a valentine. There were some children but also teen-age folk and two young married couples.

Because there is absolutely no recreation for the Indian youth, the Wilsons have small groups in their home, diferent groups at various times, two or three times a week.



MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, Secretary, 847 Thorn St., Sewickley, Pa.

مسیح ہماری خاطر مُوا

THE LIVING CHRIST

The world cannot bury Christ.
The earth is not deep enough for his tomb;
The clouds are not wide enough for His winding sheet.
He ascends into the heavens.
But the heavens cannot contain Him;
He still lives—in the Church which burns unconsumed with His love;
In the truth that reflects His image,
In the hearts which burn as He talks with them by the way.

Edward Thompson

مسیح ہماری خاطر مُوا

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES

Father, we thank Thee. The party on the S.S. "SATURNIA" sailing from New York on February 10 landed at Alexandria, Egypt, on February 22: Miss Mary C. Thompson and Reverend H. A. McGeoch returning to Egypt, Reverend and Mrs. C. M. Haspels and children going to Ethiopia, and the Misses Aleta J. Matthews, Jean Maxwell, R.N., and Dorothy L. Rankin to the Sudan as new appointees.

On board the S.S. "MARINE CARP,, which sailed March 8 were Miss Sarah B. Meloy of the Girls' College in Cairo and Miss Marjorie Fidler, a short term secretary in the Egypt Mission.

Miss Frances Turk, R.N., of the Sudan expects to sail about May 1 and spend a month in Czechoslavakia with her mother before returning to her work in Khartoum North.

Miss Willa M. Ramsey is booked for sailing to India about March 15. Miss Vida J. Graham's latest plans are to sail April 12 from India via the Pacific. Miss Ramsey will take over Miss Graham's work at Pathankot upon her arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Merriam and Miss Mary Evelyn Cathcart expect to sail for the U.S.A. in March or early in April.

PERSONALS

The Misses Laura Reynolds and Margaret L. Murdoch are enjoying lessons at Biblical Seminary (235 East 49th St., New York 17, N. Y.), and Miss N. Addaline Brandon is studying at The National Bible Institute (340 West 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.).

Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., of Sialkot, India, is helping for three

months at the Jane Cook Hospital, Frenchburg, Ky. Miss Elizabeth McKibben, R.N., of Tanta, Egypt is also at our Frenchburg Hospital giving part of the day to service, since she has not recovered enough from her illness to be on regular duty.

Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N., of Egypt is continuing her work and observation at Buhl Hospital, Sharon, Pa. "I continually get new experience and new ideas that are going to be very practical when I get back to Assiut Hospital, and they will be the stimulus that I need."

"Winifred Patterson—Pioneer" is the title of a splendid attractive booklet written by Miss Eva M. Hewitt of Sialkot, Punjab, India, a faithful friend and co-worker with Mr. and Mrs. Patterson in the North West Frontier Province.

The foreword beautifully expresses the reason for the writing of the story and the spirit in which it goes out with its message:

"May the story of this dedicated life cause some to answer Christ's command to *GO* and carry on the task; many to *GIVE*, that messengers may be kept on the field; and all the *PRAY* that workers be sent to the North of India and be kept in constancy and fruitfulness."

EGYPT

FAYOUM SCHOOL

"This is a lovely place to live. Our school is out on the edge of the fields with a fairly large canal running along one side of our property. So our view to the north through the fields and along the canal is a truly lovely one. Our garden is supplying us with sweet peas in abundance just now and a few roses and violets." This was written by Miss Elizabeth M. Wilson on January 25.

Of her school Miss Wilson writes: "It is fuller than ever, our kindergarten is full of interesting little ones. I wish you could hear our girls sing; some have really good voices, others just make a joyful noise. A large part of our Christmas program is usually songs, as most of the carols have been translated. Our chapel is always packed for the Christmas program.

"I have too many girls living here in the building, since we are not supposed to be a boarding school and so have no organization for looking after them. But, if I can squeeze her in at all, how can I send a girl back to her village where there is no school, or at best only a poor one? It is such a joy to watch the girls develop and learn obedience, order and good habits. I have an older girl living with them this year; otherwise I could not at all manage the seventeen of them. In the evenings, by the time I see that my girls get their food, (they do their own cooking), study their lessons and so forth, I don't seem to have much time for writing letters."

CHILDRENS HOME

"I wish you could see our set-up here," Miss Lucy Lightowler of Fowler Children's Home wrote recently. "We have 125 children in the Day School, with eight teachers who live in the Home. Our own family of children is 37 at present, but there are three more to come shortly. That is all we shall be able to accept until we have another helper." (Is there not someone willing to answer this call? A short-term service would be very acceptable.—Secretary)

ETHIOPIA NEWS

"There is to be plane service from Addis Ababa to Gorei every Thursday and every Saturday; the Thursday plane comes direct from Addis, and the Saturday one comes via Jimma. They say as soon as the airport in Gambeila is ready, the Saturday flight will be extended on to Gambeila. The pilots say that Sayo will be included as soon as the airfield is ready. We think this good news." Miss Isabel Blair wrote this in her

last letter, dated January 13 as they were planning the meeting of the Mission to be held at Gorei.

"Since the Addis Ababa people can get out in an hour and a half, we felt we at Sayo should be the ones to travel and so we go to Gorei for the meeting.

"The theme for devotions at our Association Meeting is: 'Is Anything Too Hard For The Lord?' It is Mr. Russell's suggestion and we feel it is a very good one for us all this time. We have arranged for Dr. Henry to open with a sermon on this theme. There seem to be so many things that are beyond us and which only the Lord can do and undertake for us.

"Miss Beatty, Mr. Russell and I go to Association from here. We wanted Mrs. Russell also to go, but some felt that we should not leave the station entirely alone. Mrs. Russell and Dorothy will come over here to the big house and stay with Elsabeth.

"The elders continue to be faithful in the Sabbath teaching and preaching. About a month ago we took the truck and went to Meti. What a joy it is to see the Christians conducting their own services so well and reverently! Byena preached a splendid sermon that day. I have said that I am sure many times these Ethiopian elders preach better sermons than many I have heard in America."

Many other interesting matters are told in Miss Blair's letter, such as the willingness of a large, strong congregation in Addis Ababa, constituted chiefly of Tigrini people of Swedish Mission background, to call as their pastor a Galla minister who had been ordained in our Mission.

Miss Blair said: "It looks to me as though the Lord is working in this." *Pray for us.*

Miss Ruth C. Beatty, R.N., of Sayo, Ethiopia wrote November 17 of their joyful anticipation of the arrival of Dr. Den Dulk and his family. "Friday is one of our busiest days; we had 84 patients. Gubisea, my head clinic boy, gave 36 injections in the morning. He can do that quicker than I can. He has given hundreds of them, so I have more time for other things. The other day he said: 'Giftie, when the doctor comes we boys won't get time to eat!' He is a fine Christian boy, I couldn't very well get along without him."

IN THE NORTHWESTERN FRONTIER PROVINCE

"Hail" and "Farewell" came too close together as Miss Margaret Ballantyne greeted friends in Gujranwala and then hastily packed and started to her new station in the North. "The compartment was meant for four people, but when I finally wedged in I found nine already asleep on the narrow benches and floor; I just sat on my canvas sleeping bag and, 'wished for the dawn' and

what a dawn! The familiar flat, level land had been left behind and in the morning light I could see the rugged treeless foothills of the great Central Asiatic plateau—'The greatest unevangelized region of the world' beginning with our own North Western Frontier Province and Tribal Territory, and extending on into Afghanistan and into all those 'regions beyond' where Islam holds undisputed sway. Our own United Presbyterian work at the vanguard of this 'empire' was begun in 1916. Rev. and Mrs. William Sutherland who are at the head of this district have not yet returned from furlough, but the Indian minister with Rev.

Horace McGuill, Miss Helen Weede and I are working together, camping out these winter months, going by cycle to the surrounding village."

SUCH CONTRASTS

"I never thought the time would come when I would mind having a little peace and privacy in camp, but when we moved out here to Hassan Abdal, our first camp, it seemed so

lonesome not to have hordes of little black-eyed boys watch every move as we sent our tents to rights, bringing little bundles of sugar-cane in a gesture of friendliness; girls by the score hushing fretful babies astride their hips, giggling and whispering over the queer foreigner's ways; women innumerable ever pushing and shoving each other out of the way to see better, crazy to know our age, salary, and marital state. Here we gaze out on a beautiful rocky mountain, crowned by a Muslim shrine. A few goats take a moment to stare as they pass by, and the jackals with their quivering scream draw near at night; but humankind seems to have been well warned against us, staring from a safe distance at this strange settlement set down in their midst.

"ONE LORD CONFESSING"

"We are not quite without our own folks, though. A few low-caste Christian sweepers from the mass-movement area have come this far north to ply their lowly trade. Last Sabbath we gathered together a dozen families from nearby settlements at our Camp. After we memorized together Isaiah 53:4-6, and had recited it by groups, all listened more understandingly to a sermon on that passage. Next Sabbath we plan to memorize I Cor. 11:23-28, and have communion afterwards, and then our last Sabbath here to learn Rev. 21:25, 27. In this great, wild, hostile region how wonderfully sweet is this fellowship with a few of our own."

SOWERS OF THE SEED

"On week days we start off on our bicycles with a bag of Scripture portions hung over our handlebars, and a wrap strapped on behind lest chill evening air overtake our journey home. Going into a village the men seek out the outdoor courtyards where the men of the village can be gathered together, while Miss Weede and I get some little boy to take us to the home of the head of the village to pay our respects to his wife and tell why we have come. We never know how we will be received and

that makes our life full of variety and interest.

"It is good every day to start out 'bearing precious seed' with the sure promise of the guidance and blessing of the Holy Spirit, to return at night knowing that the Word spoken that day will not return void, no matter what the reception may have appeared to be. I have long been greatly drawn to the Muslim work and have heard that mighty challenge given by Islam to 'the Faithful' more than

met by Him who loved these mountain regions and gave Himself for them. May the Lord keep you and us faithful to Him whose good pleasure it is to give us the Kingdom even here and now."

FROM RAWALPINDI

Miss Mary Evelyn Cathcart has been deep in the throes of school work, and preparation for furlough. It was a great blessing to have Miss Marian T. Peterson return in November to take over the Bible Training School, thus leaving Miss Cathcart free for her Girls' School, where she had a busy time teaching five classes a day as well as running the school. Much to her relief Mrs. Grace Samuel is returning to the school and will take over during the furlough.

"I enjoyed the celebration at The Leper Home. The men were seated to our left, reaching about to the middle. Then the women were in their group next, and over to the right the untainted children. The latter presented a play of 'The Prodigal Son.' They all looked nice in new coats they had gotten for Christmas. The management of the Home gave each of the adults a half pound of tea, and a rupee (about one-third of a dollar). I had a 'Special' so I gave each woman a cake of soap, a pencil, a note book, and a balloon. The tiny ones each got a toy. Then Miss Alice G. Hill gave me a picture for each man, woman, and child there; some children in America had mounted them on colored paper for her. They all received oranges and had a special Christmas Day dinner.

"We went to the wedding of one of the girls and a boy, both of leper parents, but untainted and living apart from their parents from the time they were small. The girl had finished the Eighth Class in a Sialkot Boarding School; the boy is a trained motor mechanic and has a position in the Railway Shops here. The Doctor and his wife arranged the wedding and all the children in the untainted Home now had a garland to bestow on them after the ceremony. They should have a very happy home."

A STORY WITH FIGURES

In the statistical report which Miss Vivian L. Trimble of Pathankot, India, sent to the Women's Board we have a picture of the work in figures —these are very revealing of the different activities in work for women and girls:

VILLAGE SCHOOOLS

Village Girls' Schools	11
Girls in Village Schools	1,358
Girls Reading in Boys' Village Schools	726
Christian Girls in Village Schools	901
Christian Women Teachers in Girls' Village Schools	40

ZENANA WORK

No. of Zenanas Visited	1,894
No. of Zenana Visits	6,565
Non-Christian Women Under Regular Instruction in Zenanas	278

VILLAGE WORK

No. of Villages Visited	445
No. of Villages Visits	1,298
No. of Village Meetings Held	2,715
No. of Children's Meetings	891

HOSPITALS and DISPENSARIES

No. of Women Reached	39,436
No. of Christian Women Under Regular Instruction	878
Bible Women	30
Bibles, Portions, New Testaments Sold	7,917

The Juniors

MRS. CHARLES WRIGHT FULTON, Secretary, 455 Forest Ave., Bellevue, Pittsburgh 2, Pa.

AIMS—a. A Junior Missionary Society in every congregation.
b. A Junior Missionary Magazine in the home of each Junior.
c. Contributions from every society to each of the Seven Departments of Work, to the Thank Offering, and to the Junior Special Work.

JUNIOR SPECIAL OBJECTS—'46-'47 GOAL—$4500.

(This goal includes $500, which is the amount the Little Light Bearers are asked to contribute to the Children's Ward of Sialkot Hospital in the Punjab, India.)

IN EGYPT
(a) Maintenance of the "Ibis" for the promotion of children's work along the Nile.
(b) Maintenance of the "Delta Car" in the Nile Delta.

IN THE SUDAN
(a) Salary of Miss Mary V. Ewing, R. N., Doleib Hill, South Sudan.

IN INDIA
(a) Support for the Children's Ward, Sialkot Hospital.
(b) Sound-Motion Picture Equipment, Pathankot Girls' High School.

IN THE HOMELAND
(a) A project for the American Negro.
(b) A Recordio machine for Ezel, Kentucky.
(c) Visual Aid Equipment.

PARENTS' NIGHT

A high-light in the Junior life at the Emsworth Church was an evening which began with a covered-dish dinner. Mrs. Robert Karr then gave a short talk, telling what the Junior Society stands for, introducing the Junior officers, and expressing appreciation to the parents for their cooperation. Following the singing of a jingle about the *Ibis,* by the Juniors, the pastor, the Reverend Leland M. Miller, gave a greeting.

All then went to the Sabbath School auditorium where the evening's program was presented. This consisted of a worship program, music, and many interesting parts related to the work of the Juniors. Mrs. Karr gave a flannel-graph story of *The Good Samaritan;* a Junior told about the Pathankot project for Juniors; Mrs. Koehler told about the plan for Little Light Bearers and their project; a L.L.B. gave a four-line recitation; and the Juniors gave Scripture and the "Story of Shera", which are found elsewhere on these pages.

The report of this gathering closed with these words: "We are hoping and praying for good results."

SCRIPTURE AND STORY
(*for a verse speaking choir*)

Psalm 95: 1-7
All Juniors:—Oh come, let us sing unto the lord; Let us make a joyful noise unto the rock of our salvation.
Girls:—Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving: Let us make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

Boys:—For the Lord is a great God, And a Great King above all gods.

Voice 1:—In His hand are the deep places of the earth;

Voice 2:—The heights of the mountains are His also.

Voice 3:—The sea is His, and He made it; His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down; Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker; For He is our God.

The Story of Shera

Voice 1:—I like the story of Nikku, of the Punjab, India, don't you boys and girls?

Voice 2:—Yes, it helps us to see how boys and girls of that country live.

Voice 3:—And it helps us to be thankful for all that we have—Christian homes, free schools, and churches, without that awful caste system.

Voice 4:—I feel sorry for boys and girls like Nikku, who are outcastes, for they don't seem to have any rights at all, but are treated like dogs, and are even called "dirty dogs".

Voice 5:—Why, whenever another child of higher caste even touched him, that child had to be washed and even have his clothes washed.

Voice 6:—But Nikku's life was changed with the changing of his name to Shera, the lion of Christ.

Voice 7:—The Christian missionary did a lot for Shera and his family; suggesting a new name, helping the family find a new home in a Christian village,

Voice 8:—And making it possible for Shera to go to a Christian school.

Voice 9:—And even his sister later went to school. Most people of India don't think girls are worth sending to school.

Voice 10:—Yes, Shera and Shanti learned not only how to read and write but how to do other useful things, and to be Christians in all they did.

Voice 11:—And in games they were winners, too.

Voice 12:—Irma, you made a map of that part of India called the Punjab; would you like to tell us something about it?

Voice 13:—Yes, I'll be glad to. The big map here shows it but so small that Marlene and I enlarged it.

Voice 14:—We learned that the Punjab, in the north central part of India, is a large plain with five rivers running through it. At the northern border are the Himalaya mountains.

Voice 13:—Our missionaries work there and one of them could have

An Outing on the Ibis

been Shera's teacher at the Boys' Industrial School up here at Gujranwala. (point to it)

Voice 14:—And Shanti, Shera's sister, may have gone to school up here at Pathankot, where we have a Girl's School.

Voice 15:—Don't you remember Miss Willa Ramsey, who was our Thank Offering speaker last year? I think she was the head of this school.

Voice 16:—When Shera went back home there were a lot of things they could do to help their family.

Voice 2:—How to plant and harvest crops.

Voice 3:—How to irrigate, or water the crops.

Voice 4:—And Shera knew how to care for his goat or the family cow so that she would give more and better milk.

Voice 5:—And Shanti knew how to care for sick people, how to give the family the most nourishing food at a reasonable cost, and how to keep the house neat.

Voice 6:—If there had not been help from America those poor outcastes could not have gone to school at all.

Voice 15:—I'm glad that we Juniors are to do something for that Pathankot School this year.

Voice 1:—Yes, we are to help get them a sound-motion picture equipment so they can see beautiful and helpful pictures in their school.

Voice 13:—And The Little Light Bearers that Mrs. Koehler will tell about can help pay for the children's ward in the Hospital up here at Sialkot. (point to the place)

Voice 14:—I like a map, don't you? It helps us feel that the places are real.

All Juniors:—The map is not a map to me

Voice 1:—but mountains,

Voice 2:—rivers,

Voice 3:—lakes,

Voice 4:—and sea.

Girls:—People sad and people gay, Little children at their play;

Boys:—Boys with feelings like my own, And some place they call their home.

All:—Their skin may black or yellow be. But brothers, sisters all to me, members of God's great family.

A FLOWER BED

Mothers of the Little Light Bearers at the Forest Avenue Church, Bellevue, Pa., always receive corsages of lilies-of-the-valey at the annual reception for Little Light Bearers; for a number of years ago Mrs. Breitwieser, their superintendent, planted a bed of these lovely flowers especially for this purpose.

This Is God's World

by Mabel Niedermeyer (Price $.60)

A unique story-book *in color* for children

on CHRISTIAN STEWARDSHIP

Splendid supplementary material for this year's program

On sale in Literature Office

By MRS. WALTER H. HOLT, Secretary, 904 Publication Building, Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

1947-48 Reading List

Theme: World Evangelism

(Combined Home and Foreign Program)

Home and Foreign (Choose two)

Committed Unto Us—(Adult Study)

by Willis C. Lamott
Cloth $1.50—Paper $1.00
(Not yet available, watch for announcement in U. P. and magazine.)

New World Ahead — (Girl's Circles and Adult)

by David S. Baker—Paper $.75

Large format. Illustrated with pictures, graphs and maps.) (Not yet available, watch for announcement in U. P. and magazine.)

Great Is the Company—(Girl's Circles and Adult)

by Violet Wood—Cloth $1.25 —Paper $1.00

(Story of translation of Bible into languages of many people.)

Inspirational (Choose One)

Stewardship Parables of Jesus

by Roswell C. Long — Paper only $.50

The Highway of Print
by Ruth Ure—Cloth $2.00

New Testament Evangelism
by Arthur C. Archibald—$2.00

(Although primarily for pastors, is valuable for lay leaders.)

Biographical (or related type—Choose one)

Your Home Today and Tomorrow

by Mrs. S. H. Askew—Paper only $.60

Pathfinders of the World Missionary Crusade

by Sherwood Eddy—$2.75

Frontier Books (Stories of home missionaries)

(Eagle Book type—any **three** of the following count as **one book.**)

The Man Who Asked God Questions (George W. Carver) by Mary Jenness—$.15

Crusader for Justice (General Samuel Chapman Armstrong) by Bruce & Hunting —$.15

Missionary to Oregon (Jason Lee) by Gilbert Q. Lesourd —$.15

Messenger of the Great Spirit (Robert Rundle) by Muriel B. Patterson—$.15

Winifred Paterson — Pioneer (not a Frontier book) by Eva M. Hewitt—$.20

(Story of a worker with our mission in the North West Frontier Province—India.)

We had hoped to include in the list, Dr. John E. Simpson's new book "Stewardship and The World Mission." Since it is not yet available it may be read later for supplementary reading when ready.

Elementary Grades
(Combined Mission Study Program—Home and Foreign.)

Theme: The Bible Goes 'Round the World

Junior Reading Book
Around the World with the Bible
by Gertrude Rinden
Cloth $1.25—Paper $.75

Primary Reading Book
My Story Book About the Bible
by Mabel Neidermeyer
Cloth $1.25—Paper $.75
Supplementary material will appear in coming magazines

Material for coming 1947-48 programs — obtainable in Literature Office.

April—The Home

Your Home Today and Tomorrow
by Mrs. S. H. Askew—$.60

Handbook for Christian Parents
by John Reed Miller, D.D.—$.15

Leaflets:

We Teach Our Children to Pray—$.02

Children and Family Worship—$.01

Lighting Fires on Family Altars—$.01

This is God's World
by Mabel Niedermeyer—$.60
A splendid story-book in color for children. Attractive presentation of Stewardship.

The Story of "N. J." (A boy and a box of envelopes)—$.01

Leaflets (Temperance — free for postage)

Alcohol and The Family Tree
The Unanimous Verdict
Don't Fence Me In
How To be a Social Success
What Boys and Girls Should Know About Alcohol
Temperance (Bible) Texts

May—Revive They Church
Stewardship Parables of Jesus
by Roswell C. Long—$.50

Your Home Today and Tomorrow
by Agnes Askew—$.60

This Is Our Church
(23 page booklet on background, standards life and work of the U. P. Church)—.$15

Leaflets
Talking Through My Giving Problem (Questions and Answers)—$.01

A Fleet of Ships —$.01
The Two Inseparables—Evangelism and Stewardship—$.01

The New Way in Evangelism (Through the Sabbath School)—$.01

"Lovest Thou Me More Than These?"—$.01

Prayer and a Revival—$.02
Please keep this Magazine for future reference.

MRS. G. VIRGIL HUTCHISON, Acting Secretary

Drunken driving remains a leading factor in the new highest cost of automobile public liability and property damage insurance.

A nationwide survey by the American Business Men's Research Foundation among companies writing this form of insurance, states that "There is no question but that the postwar period has brought a tremendous increase in driving after drinking."

The increase in drunken driving and the added cost of repairs, together with higher demands for injuries, have all combined to force automobile insurance companies to increase their rates.

Experience of insurance companies with the increase in drunken driving is in agreement with findings of the National Safety Council, which recently stated that drunken driving accidents are at the highest frequency in history, the Foundation said, in releasing the survey facts.

Much of the increase, company, executives said in response to questioning, is found among younger drivers. A large share of this is attributed to readjustment and aftermath of the war.

Citing comments of insurance executives, the Foundation noted that "Drunken driving is one of the major factors in increasing the severity of claims;" "There has been a decided increase in drunken driving, not only in the older generation but in the younger people as well, particularly the returning G.I.," and "In many cases, drunken driving has been an important factor."

These executives cite the experience that claims arising from drunken driving cost the companies from two to three and four times the normal rate. Courts and juries, they cite, are becoming increasingly severe where drunken driving is concerned.

Much of the increased insurance cost can be eliminated, they said in comments to the Foundation, when public and police apathy toward drunken drivers, fortunate enough not to be involved in accidents, is abolished. *American Business Men's Research Foundation.*

CORRECTION: A minister of the church has kindly called attention to an error in a statement that appeared on this page of the January Magazine—"according to police records some one is killed every minute of the day and night by a drunken driver." When calculations were made the result was in astronimical figures! The statement was taken from what was assumed to be a reliable source. We are sorry to have printed this and grateful to the minister for calling our attention to it.

We would not want to charge the liquor dealers with something that is not true! Far from it! But we should like to add that we have not enough words in our vocabulary, and cannot find enough in the unabridged dictionary to express our horror and hatred of this iniquitous licensed evil in our land which actually does, *every minute of the day and night,* bring misery, sorrow, heartache, suffering, want and crime, not to one person alone but to thousands, who are victims of this business that has a strangle-hold on our beautiful America. *Editor*

Tributes

Mrs. George P. Smith

In memory of Mrs. George P. Smith, who went to her Heavenly home October 3, 1946, "The Ladies Association" of the First United Presbyterian Church of New Castle, Pennsylvania, wishes to present this appreciation of her fine life of Christian service.

Mrs. Smith was a charter member of this missionary group, and for almost fifty years served as its treasurer. In her devotion to her Master, she displayed at all times a loyalty to the higher things of life. Her interests centered in her home, her friends and the work of the Kingdom. She gave herself unstintedly in her support of all activities, and the community was the better for her life.

To her daughter, Mrs. Burr M. Rogers, her son Dr. Howard M. Smith, her sister and brother and to all other members of her family we extend sympathy, with the assurance that,

"No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife,
And all lives not be made purer and stronger thereby."

Committee from
The Ladies Association

Mrs. Louise Allison

The Womens' Missionary Society of the Seventh Church, North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa. desires to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Louise Allison, called Home December 17, 1946. Aged 83 years. Mrs. Allison had been a faithful member of our congregation, our Women's Missionary Society and Berean Bible Class over 40 years. She was always happy when working for her Lord and His church and had surely earned His summons, "Come Home, ye blessed of my Father, Well done." To the two daughters and son, we extend our deepest sympathy and commend them to the One she so faithfully followed for so many years.

Committee.

Mrs. Jennie Swank

The Bethel Missionary Society of the Parnassus United Presbyterian Church of New Kensington, Pennsylvania, wishes to pay tribute to the memory of their counselor and leader, the late Mrs. Jennie Swank, age 86, who was called to her heavenly home, October 7, 1946.

Mrs. Swank, a Life Director of the Women's General Missionary Society, organized a small group of young ladies a number of years ago. This group has grown and is now known as the Bethel Missionary Society with a membership of one hundred.

She was a faithful member of the congregation, and was active in all its affairs as long as her health permitted. She taught a Bible Class for years, which was later named the "Jennie Swank Bible Class."

Mrs. Swank has been an inspiration to a great number of young people, and her kindness and guidance will live in the hearts of all who knew her and inspire them to greater works.

To her loved ones, we extend our deepest sympathy.

Committee.

Mrs. Sarah Ure Johnson

Sarah Ure Johnson was born March 26, 1861, in Scotch Grove, Iowa, daughter of William and Mary Ure. Graduate of Monmouth College where she first met and later married the Rev. William F. Johnson. Their first charge was in Stanwood, Iowa, the same as that of their friend and later pastor in Seattle, Dr. William Sawhill. Before coming to Puget Sound they lived a number of years in Omaha, part of which time Rev. Johnson was Synodical Missionary. Two children Ruth Johnson Turnbull, wife of the late Rev. David Turnbull, of Ligonier, Pa., and Franklyn S. Johnson of Seattle, Wash., survive. Mrs. Johnson died May 17, 1946.

Her life has been and shall remain an inspiration to all, and an example which we shall strive to emulate.

Committee..

Mrs. R. E. Dowler

The Women's Missionary Society of the Center United Presbyterian Church, Midway, Pa. wishes to pay loving tribute to one of its faithful members, Mrs. R. E. Dowler, who was called to her Heavenly Home on January 3, 1947.

Mrs. Dowler has the unique record of spending her entire life in one presbytery. In early life she attended Grove United Presbyterian Church of West Middletown, Pa., and in 1903, 43 years ago, she and Mr. Dowler united with the Center congregation by letter.

On Dec. 22, her last attendance in the sanctuary, she had the joy of witnessing the ordination and installation of her husband as a ruling elder of Center church. She was very faithful in her service, holding the office of secretary at the time of her death.

She was a sincere friend, with a smile, a handclasp, and a word of cheer for everyone.

To the husband and the children we extend our sincere sympathy.

Mrs. Ora Gilbert
Mrs. Ota P. Holmes
Mrs. Wilson Land

Mrs. William Benton Heron

The Christian Women's Association of the First United Presbyterian Church of Seattle, Wash., wishes to pay a tribute of love and esteem to the memory of Mrs. William Benton Heron, who at the age of 83, died July 25, 1946, in the Snoqualmie Falls Hospital. Mrs. Heron, whose maiden name was Jane Reid, was born near Elgin, Scotland, and came to London, Canada, where in 1894, she was married to Mr. Heron, whose death occurred in 1934. They had four children, all of whom survive.

At the age of 15, Mrs. Heron joined the United Free Church of Scotland, and became a member of First Seattle, in 1911. She maintained a constant interest in the church and its activities to which she gave loyal support. We have lost a fine faithful friend, and to her family we extend our sincere sympathy.

Committee..

Mrs. Blanche Maxwell

The Women's Guild of the Federated Presbyterian Church of Reynoldsburg, Ohio wishes to pay a tribute of honor and love to the memory of Mrs. Blanche Maxwell— for many years a member of the Missionary Society of the Reynoldsburg United Presbyterian Church— who departed this life November 19, 1946.

Her death was a great loss, not only to her family, but to the community, her many friends and neighbors, and to the church.

We bear witness to her faithfulness and devotion to the church, to her strong faith and trust in God through all her losses and afflictions, and to her wise counsel, her cheerful disposition and friendly manner towards all.

She was always regular in attendance at all the services of the church, served as teacher in the Sabbath School, belonged to, and took part in, the Missionary Society and the weekly Prayer Meeting. She was a living example of a true Christian's life— testifying to all of Jesus and His love. No one could be missed more than Mrs. Blanche Maxwell; but remembering her great gain, we bow in humble submission to this Providence of God. "Blessed is the memory of the just."

Mrs. Hetty Evans
Mrs. Ella Foltz
Mrs. Mattie Zarbaugh
Mrs. Della VanSchoyck

Mrs. John Walker

"We, the First U. P. Church of Akron, Ohio and particularly of the Women's Missionary Society wish to pay a tribute to the memory of Mrs. John Walker who passed on to her reward December 7, 1946. She was a faithful and devoted worker in the church for many years. We thank God for our years of friendship and pray that we may continue to carry on the work with the same unselfish devotion. We wish to commend her loved ones to the Saviour whom she loved and served.

"There is a reaper whose name is death,
And with his sickle keen
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath
And the flowers that grow between;
It was not in cruelty or not in wrath
The reaper came that day
It was an angel visited the green earth
And took a flower away."

Women's Missionary Society

Miss Cora B. Dickey

The Young Women's Missionary Society of the Sixth United Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, wishes to pay loving tribute to the memory of one of our members, Miss Cora B. Dickey, who was called to her heavenly home December 7, 1946. She joined our society in May, 1896, and that Fall, as our first missionary, went out to Egypt, where she served in Pressly Memorial Institute, Assiut and later in Tanta, Girls' School.

Miss Dickey was a sincere Christian, gentle in her ways, and most faithful in her service. As a young woman, she was a Sabbath School teacher and loved by all her pupils. It was through her influence that others went to the mission fields. Returning home in 1907, she was made Superintendent of Young People's Work for the Allegheny County Sabbath School Association, where she served for many years.

The memory of her faithfulness and the influence of her life will continue to live in the hearts and lives of those who were privileged to have known her.

The Committee.

Mrs. Christiana Ballard

The Women's Missionary Society of the Center United Presbyterian Church has again sustained the loss of a faithful member in the person of Mrs. Christiana Ballard, who answered the Master's call on January 10, 1947.

Mrs. Ballard with her quiet unassuming manner and willingness to serve whenever she could was an inspiration for higher and nobler living. Her husband's health prevented her regular attendance for several years, but her patience exemplified during her husband's illness and her oft expressed desire to be present with us show her Christian character and her interest in the work of the kingdom.

When unable to get out much she always chose attendance upon God's service first.

To her daughters and their families, and her sister, Miss Sprung, we extend sincere sympathy.

Committee

FOREIGN MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY

% American Mission is used with each foreign address

PUNJAB, INDIA

Miss Margaret Ballantyne, 1941—Campbellpur
Miss Minnie E. Beatty, 1912—Abbottabad
Miss R. Jean Black, 1921—Pasrur
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1927; 1937—Lyallpur
Miss Lois Boyd, 1918—Sangla Hill
Miss Theresa I. Brownlee, 1922—Sialkot City
Miss Marie Cash, R.N., 1926—Pasrur
Miss Evelyn Cathcart, 1925—Rawalpindi
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1912—Sheikhupura
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1913—Sheikhupura
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922—Pathankot
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N.A., 1924—Jhelum
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930—Hajipur, Sialkot City
Miss Alice G. Hill, 1938—Sargodha
Miss Reba C. Hunsberger, M.D., 1921—Sialkot City
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904—Pasrur
Miss S. Jane Lamont, 1928—Pathankot
Miss M. Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920—Sargodha
Miss Laura R. MacLachlan, 1938—Badomali
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., 1931—Taxila
Miss Evelyn M. McKelvey, R.N., 1937—Sialkot City
Miss Marian T. Peterson, M.R.E., 1930—Gujranwala
Miss Willa M. Ramsey, 1921—Pathankot
Miss Louise Scott, 1916—Gujranwala
Miss Helen C. Sharp, M.D., 1932; 1944, Sialkot City
Miss Vivian Trimble, 1921—Pathankot
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1928—Campbellpur
Miss Georga Wengert, 1920—Gurdaspur

ON FURLOUGH

Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1921—826 S. Ogden St., Denver, Colo.
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931—340 W. 55th St., New York 19, N.Y.
Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., 1933—5006 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pt.
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1932—Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Margaret L. Murdoch, 1924—235 E. 49th St., New York 17, N.Y.
Miss Ruth M. Nichol, 1933—c/o Rev. Wm. M. Nichol, 820 Kirkpatrick St., Braddock, Pa.
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924—235 E. 49th St., New York 17, N.Y.

EGYPT

Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909—Alexandria
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1908; 1918—Benha
Miss Anna B. Criswell, LL.D., 1905—Assiut
Miss Mary Frances Dawson, 1929; 1945—Cairo
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919—Mansura
Miss Davida Finney, Litt.D., 1915—Cairo
Miss Elsie M. French, LL.D., 1909—Cairo
Miss Martha C. Glass, 1921—Luxor
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929—Tanta
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924—Cairo
Miss Nellie V. Hill, R.N., 1945—Assiut
Miss Millie I. Kelso, 1946—Cairo
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926—Cairo
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921—Cairo
Miss Helen J. Martin, Ped. D., 1915—Cairo
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918—Assiut
Miss Jeannette McCrory, 1916—Minia
Miss Sarah B. Meloy, Litt.D., 1928—Cairo
Miss Lucille B. Nichols, R.N.A., 1945—Tanta
Miss Helen J. Noordewier, 1921—Fayoum
Miss Stella Robertson, 1922—Cairo
Miss Martha A. Roy, M.A., 1935—Luxor
Mrs. Rachel T. Seiver, 1925—Mansura
Miss Jane C. Smith, R.N., 1922—Cairo
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911—Beni Suef
Miss Mary C. Thompson, 1939—Cairo
Miss Mary L. Thompson, LL.D., 1917—Assiut
Miss Ethel Weed, 1919—Alexandria
Miss Ida B. Whiteside, 1913—Beni Suef
Miss Louise N. Williamson, 1944—Cairo
Miss Ruth M. Williamson, 1924; 1944—Tanta
Miss Elizabeth M. Wilson, 1932—Fayoum
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919—Luxor
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924—Cairo
Miss Laura Wright, 1921—Tanta

ON FURLOUGH

Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N., 1934—c/o Nurses' Home, Buhl Hospital, Sharon, Pa.
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926—R. D. 3, Albany, Ore.
Miss Elizabeth McKibben, R.N., 1924—Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924—923 Sixth St., North, Nampa, Idaho
Miss Frances Patton, 1922—Sparta, Ill.
Miss Helen M. Walker, 1930—67 E. Evergreen St., Youngstown 5, Ohio

THE SUDAN

Miss Mary E. Cole, 1919—Wad Medani
Miss Una Cole, 1918—Khartum North
Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N., 1940—Doleib Hill
Miss Marian I. Farquhar, 1945—Nasir
Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1912—Doleib Hill
Miss Ray Huffman, R.N., 1924—Nasir
Miss Aleta J. Matthews, 1946—c/o Secretary, Khartoum
Miss Jean Maxwell, R.N., 1947—c/o Secretary, Doleib Hill
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1926—Khartoum North
Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1923—Khartoum
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930—Omdurman
Miss Dorothy L. Rankin, 1946—c/o Secretary, Doleib Hill
Miss Mary K. Smith, M.D., 1944—Nasir

ON FURLOUGH

Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911; 1919—Lenox, Iowa
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921—823 E. Hutchinson Ave., Edgewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ETHIOPIA

Miss Ruth C. Beatty, R.N., 1921—Sayo, via Gambeila, Anglo-Egyptian Sudan
Miss Isabel Blair, 1932—Sayo, via Gambeila, Sudan
Miss Hazel J. McGeary, 1946—Addis Ababa
Mrs. A. W. Pollock, R. N., 1942—Gore
Mrs. Ruth L. Walker, 1923—Addis Ababa

EXTENDED FURLOUGH

Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908—263 Park St., Socorro, N. Mex.
Miss Alfaretta M. Hammond, 1904—State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss Janette M. Howland, 1921—Walton, N. Y.
Miss Evelyn McFarland, 1919—New Wilmington, Pa.
Miss Edna B. Sherriff, 1920—R. D., Norwalk, Iowa

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

PUNJAB, INDIA

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881—Penn and Trenton Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.
Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884—Box 240, Jerusalem, Palestine
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897—Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893—Pattersonville, N. Y.
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896—Eldora, Iowa
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903—32 Bonvue St., Pittsburgh 14, Pa.
Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891—325 W. 7th St., Rushville, Ind.
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902—12 S. C St., Lake Worth, Florida

EGYPT

Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911—316 S. Ninth St., Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901—Star Route, Atlantic, Iowa
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894—121 North 7th St., Sterling, Kans.
Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899—Assiut, Egypt
Miss E. Roxy Martin, 1901—Fair Meadows, Limekiln Park, R. D., Chalfont, Pa.
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1906—Aledo, Ill.
Miss Marion A. Paden, 1904—c/o Mrs. D. C. Wills, 12467 Cedar Rd., Cleveland, Ohio
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904—1109 McClure Ave., Munhall, Pa.
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904—2235 Norwalk Ave, Los Angeles 41, Calif.

HOME MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY

INDIAN MISSIONS

Rev. Fred C. Patterson ..... Tama, Iowa
Rev. E. W. Machamer ..... Warm Springs, Ore.
Rev. W. Wilson ..... Simnasho, Ore.
Rev. George W. Smith
Cherokee Mission, Stillwell, R. R. No. 1, Okla.

CITY AND PRESBYTERIAL

Mrs. Mary Ciancio ..... Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Miss Ruth E. Findley ..... Burbank, Cal.
Miss Dorothy Partington ..... Westland, Pa.
Mrs. R. G. Russell ..... Burgettstown, Pa.

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

Mrs. J. C. Alter—2510 College Ave., Berkeley, Calif.
Miss Margaret Beveridge ..... Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Mae Beveridge ..... Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Sallie E. Dickey—740 N. Dawson, Uhrichsville Ohio.

MOUNTAIN MISSIONS

FRENCHBURG, KY., SCHOOL

Supt. and Mrs. Harry L. Cowden ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ruth Courter, Principal ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Helen Andrews ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. John Besco ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Jean Christenson ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. Arthur Gathman ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Arthur Gathman ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Wallace Guthrie ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Isabel Hay ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Helen Larson ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Alberta McBride ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ethel Taylor ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Annetta Wilson ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Gladys Wright ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Winifred Moore, Sec. ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Rachel Boyd ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Grace Vincent, Matron ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Grace Huntley, Supt. Clothes Room ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. Martain Hovermale, Shop ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. John Bosco, Dietitian-Cook ..... Frenchburg, Ky.

JANE COOK HOSPITAL

Mrs. Meda Hovermale, R.N. Acting Supt. ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Betty Nester ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Marie Gay ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Wiggenton, Dietitian-Cook ..... Frenchburg. Ky.

EZEL, KENTUCKY, SCHOOL

Supt. and Mrs. William A. Heagen ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Sara M. Conrad, Principal ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Lucille Artman ..... Ezel, Ky.
Mr. Hiram Baird ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Wilda Barnes ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Ruth Bemis ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Mary Louise Bymers ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Dorothy Dinsmore ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Bulah Hogan ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Ulrica Liggitt ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Eleanor Mann ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Gladis Millen ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Larue Millen ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Ondeine Rau ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Esther Smith ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Olive Laing, Secretary ..... Ezel, Ky.
Mr. Revis Carr, Shop ..... Ezel, Ky.
Mrs. Gilley, Dietitian-Cook ..... Ezel, Ky.

FRENCHBURG AND EZEL CHURCHES

Rev. and Mrs. Ralph E. Ayers ..... Ezel, Ky.

NEGRO MISSIONS

ANNEMANIE, ALA.

Mr. Walter R. Sutton, Principal ..... Annemanie, Ala.
Mrs. Warnether Allen ..... Annemanie, Ala.
Mrs. Mary S. Bridges ..... Annemanie, Ala.

CAMDEN, ALA.

Mr. A. C. Peoples, Principal ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. A. C. Peoples ..... Camden, Ala.
Mr. E. W. Lindsey ..... Camden, Ala.
Mr. R. H. Harvey ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. S. W. Rivers, Matron ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. B. D. Bridges ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. P. H. Parker ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. A. E. Freeman ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss E. M. Brooks ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss N. F. Smith ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss L. M. Washington ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss M. B. Thompson ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. A. S. Roach ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. L. A. Parrish ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss C. B. Patterson ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. E. M. Smith ..... Camden, Ala.
Mr. I. E. Ephraim ..... Camden, Ala.
Mr. L. Roach ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss M. F. Stanford ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. J. L. Brooks ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. M. L. Smith ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. S. P. Scott ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss C. B. Ephraim ..... Camden, Ala.
Rev. D. F. White, Minister ..... Miller's Ferry, Canton Bend, Camden, Ala.
Mrs. D. F. White ..... Camden, Ala.

HENDERSON, N. C.

Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R.N., Sup't ..... Henderson, N. C.
Miss Gertrude Allen, R.N. ..... Henderson, N. C.
(Four other graduate nurses) ..... Henderson, N. C.
(Twelve other workers) ..... Henderson, N. C.

KNOXVILLE, TENN.

Mrs. Ethel Lawrence ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
Mrs. Patsy L. Kennedy ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
Miss Mabel Weir ..... Knoxville, Tenn.

MILLER'S FERRY, ALA.

Mr. N. D. Williams, Principal ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mr. B. T. Ridgeway ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mr. C. T. Patterson ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. Maude Mobley Williams ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Miss Pearlie Mae Easley ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mr. Joseph Davis ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. Susie V. Green ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Miss Wilhera McGown ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. L.B. Ridgeway ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Miss Viola Thompson, Matron ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. Roma Patterson ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
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Miss Geneva Shamburger ..... Miller's Ferry Ala.
Miss Annie L. Veal, Secretary ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. Bessie Washington ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mr. Herman Bridges ..... Miller's Ferry, Ala.

PRAIRIE, ALA.

Mr. William T. Peters, Principal ..... Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. William T. Peters ..... Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. D. C. McCall ..... Prairie, Ala.
Miss Elizabeth C. Kelly ..... Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. Bertha Kimbrough ..... Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. L. C. Hope ..... Prairie, Ala.
Rev. C. C. Brown, Minister ..... Prairie and Arlington, Ala.

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

Miss Josephine A. Warren
188 Liberty St., Knoxville (16), Tenn.

Our Readers Say . . .

"I want to tell you how heartily I approve the increase of price in the Magazine subscription; it is worth many times one dollar and a half. Most publications have raised their price. I cannot see how any one could object and I know of no one who does. I know of no publication that is its equal. I wish I had the money to put the Magazine in the hands of every woman in the church."

The Women's Missionary Magazine continues a welcome visitor and is like a letter from home! Our habit is to read it "From kiver to kiver" in one evening. Usually I read it aloud to the family."

Our precious Magazine keeps me "on my toes".

"I take this opportunity to say to you that the ..... most heartily appreciates the regularity with which this extraordinary Magazine comes to our desk. We receive similar publications of the women in the ..... church and in the ..... church and several others, but there is not the least embarrasment in saying that the Women's Missionary Magazine of the United Presbyterian Church surpasses them all in form, in matter and in spirit. Your women are to be most heartily congratulated and commended."

"I was wondering why my Magazine did not come. It finally filtered through my already tired brain that my subscription had expired. Enclosed is my subscription for its continuance another year. I can't get along without it."

It is always a pleasure to read its pages and to know what our church is doing in mission fields. These are times when need for missionary work among the unsaved in America and abroad was never greater. May the Lord bless every effort made to give the gospel of our Saviour to people everywhere.

The November number enabled me to spend Christmas all over the world.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF NORTH AMERICA, MONMOUTH, ILLINOIS, JUNE 10-13, 1947

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First Vice President	Mrs. J. S. Cleland, Monmouth, Illinois
Second Vice President	Mrs. Grant B. Gibson, Pittsburg, Kansas
Recording Secretary	Mrs. E. D. McKune, 211 Fifteenth Ave., S., Nampa, Idaho
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Miss Sarah Lambert	924 East Broadway, Monmouth, Ill.
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ANNUITY BONDS

The Women's General Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of North America issues Annuity Agreements (formerly termed Annuity Bonds) for one hundred dollars and upwards, bearing interest according to the age of the annuitant, payable semi-annually. The annuitant has the privilege of designating the department of the work of the above organization to which the principal shall go at death thus making possible both an assured income and a gift to the women's work of the Church. Address all inquiries to the Testamentary Secretary.

I give and bequeath to the Women's General Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of North America the sum of ..... dollars, to be used as the Board shall direct or for the benefit of the (Foreign Department), (Home Department), (Parsonage Department), (Ministerial Relief), (Negro Department), or (North American Indian Department).

PROGRAM CALENDARS FOR WOMEN'S AND YOUNG WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETIES

1 copy 10c.	25 copies $1.75
15 copies $1.05	50 copies $3.50

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